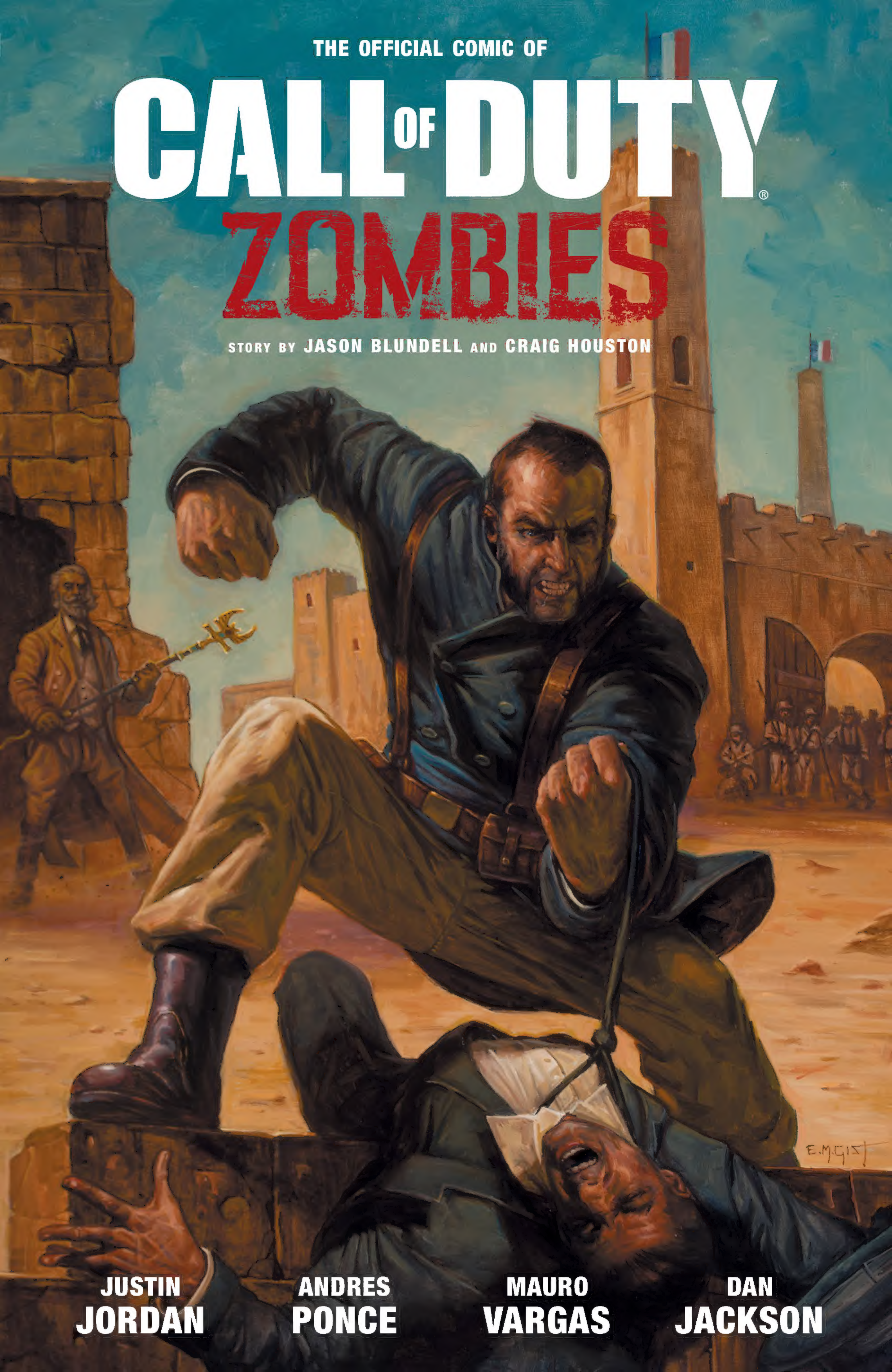


THE OFFICIAL COMIC OF

CALL OF DUTY[®]

ZOMBIES

STORY BY JASON BLUNDELL AND CRAIG HOUSTON



JUSTIN
JORDAN

ANDRES
PONCE

MAURO
VARGAS

DAN
JACKSON

CALL^{OF} DUTY
ZOMBIES



CALL^{OF}DUTY **ZOMBIES**

**STORY BY JASON BLUNDELL
AND CRAIG HOUSTON**

**WRITTEN BY
JUSTIN JORDAN**

**PENCILS BY
ANDRES PONCE**

**INKS BY
MAURO VARGAS**

**COLORS BY
DAN JACKSON**

**LETTERS BY
NATE PIEKOS OF BLAMBOT[®]**

**FRONT COVER ART BY
E. M. GIST**

ACTIVISION[®]  **TREYARCH[™]**



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This volume collects issues #1 through #4 of the Dark Horse comic-book series *Call of Duty: Zombies 2*.

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HAMPSHIRE, ENGLAND.

MARCH, 1912.

WHEN I WAS A CHILD, MY FATHER'S FANTASTICAL TALES OF HISTORY AND ADVENTURE MEANT THE WORLD TO ME.

THEY OFFERED ME A GLIMPSE OF ANCIENT CULTURES FILLED WITH MYSTERY AND MAGIC.

BUT I GREW UP, AND I REALIZED THAT THESE WERE MY FATHER'S, ALISTAIR'S, WORLDS AND HIS ALONE. NEVER MINE.

I BELIEVED THEM TO BE SIMPLE FANTASIES OF A DELUDED MAN.

IT WOULD APPEAR THAT I WAS MISTAKEN.

I MAY NOT HAVE UNDERSTOOD MY FATHER OR HIS STORIES AT ALL.

I AM WILLING TO GRUDGINGLY ACCEPT THAT MY FATHER'S STORIES ABOUT MANIACS IN ROBES WAS CORRECT...

...BUT RIGHT NOW, I
CAN ONLY PRAY THAT
EVERYTHING ELSE...



...WAS
NOT.

MOROCCO.

SEPTEMBER, 1910.

<SHE WAS
MINE, YOU
BASTARD!>*

<WAS IT
MY FAULT YOU
COULDN'T KEEP
HER?>

*TRANSLATED
FROM FRENCH.

<THAT WILL
BE ENOUGH,
I THINK.>

<YOU WILL LEARN,
AS YOU GET OLDER,
THAT THERE ARE ALWAYS
OTHER WOMEN. THAT IS...
IF YOU GET OLDER.
UNDERSTOOD?>

<YES,
SIR.>

<VERY
GOOD. NOW
GET TO
WORK.>

I FEEL
PERHAPS THAT
YOU ARE A BIT
OLD TO JOIN
THE LEGION.



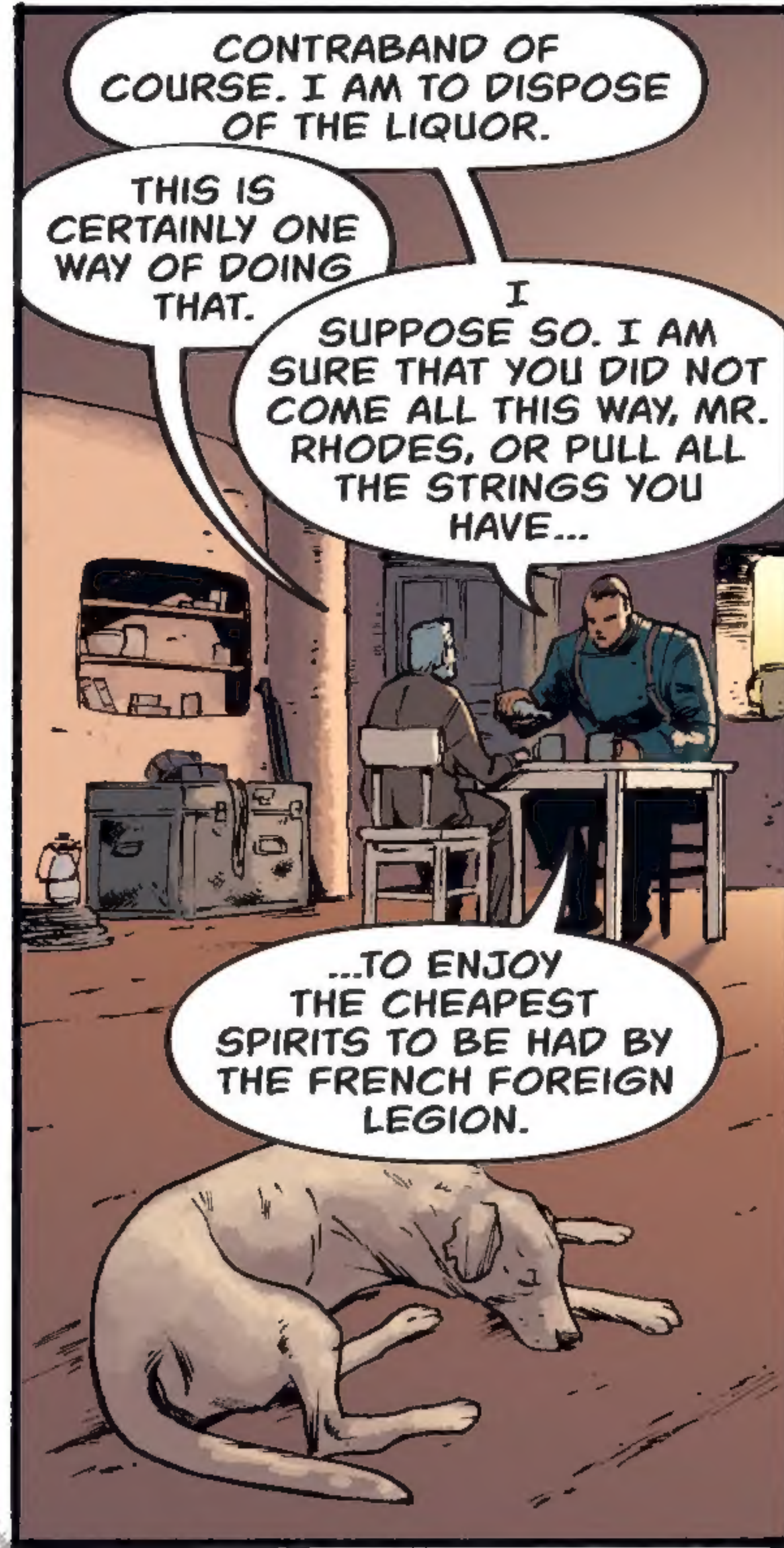
<NOT WANT
LEGION JOIN
I-->

I
SPEAK ENGLISH.
CERTAINLY BETTER
THAN YOU SPEAK
FRENCH.

IN
MY DEFENSE,
I'VE NEVER HAD
CALL TO SPEAK IT.
ONLY TO READ IT. DO
YOU HAVE TIME TO
TALK, COMMANDER
DELACROIX?



TIME IS NOT
SOMETHING
EVER IN SHORT
SUPPLY HERE.



CONTRABAND OF
COURSE. I AM TO DISPOSE
OF THE LIQUOR.

THIS IS
CERTAINLY ONE
WAY OF DOING
THAT.

I
SUPPOSE SO. I AM
SURE THAT YOU DID NOT
COME ALL THIS WAY, MR.
RHODES, OR PULL ALL
THE STRINGS YOU
HAVE...

...TO ENJOY
THE CHEAPEST
SPIRITS TO BE HAD BY
THE FRENCH FOREIGN
LEGION.



PLEASE, CALL
ME ALISTAIR.
MAY I ASK YOU A
QUESTION, MR.
DELACROIX?

IF
YOU ARE
ALISTAIR, THEN I
AM CERTAINLY
BRUNO.

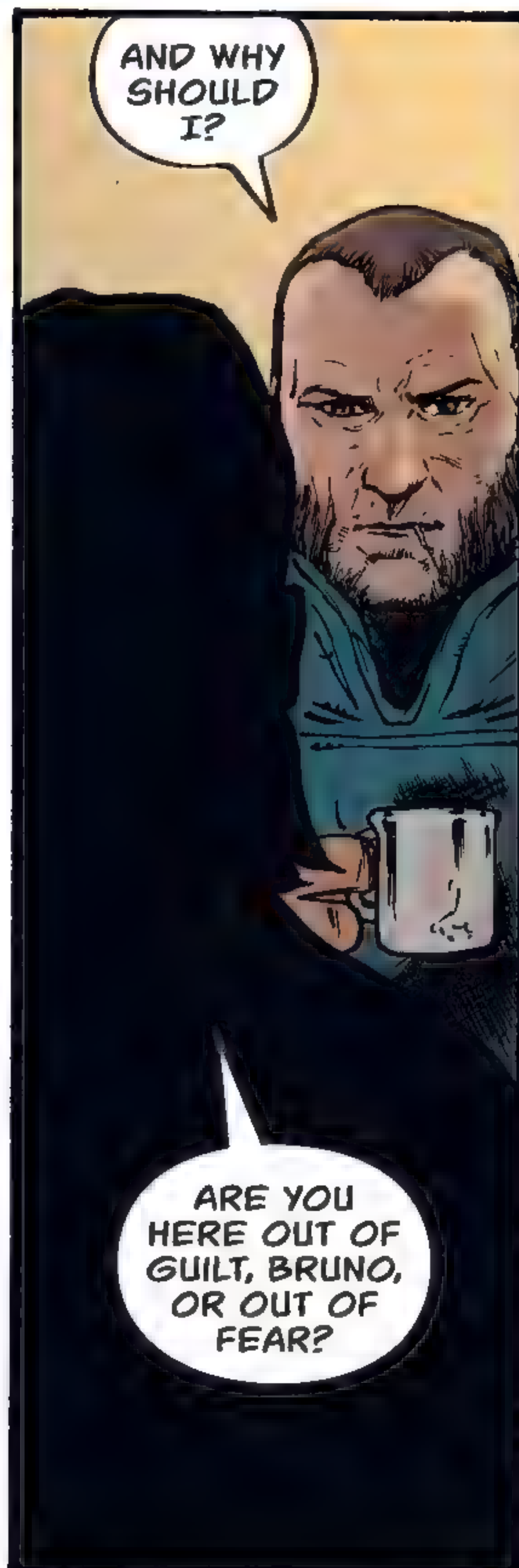
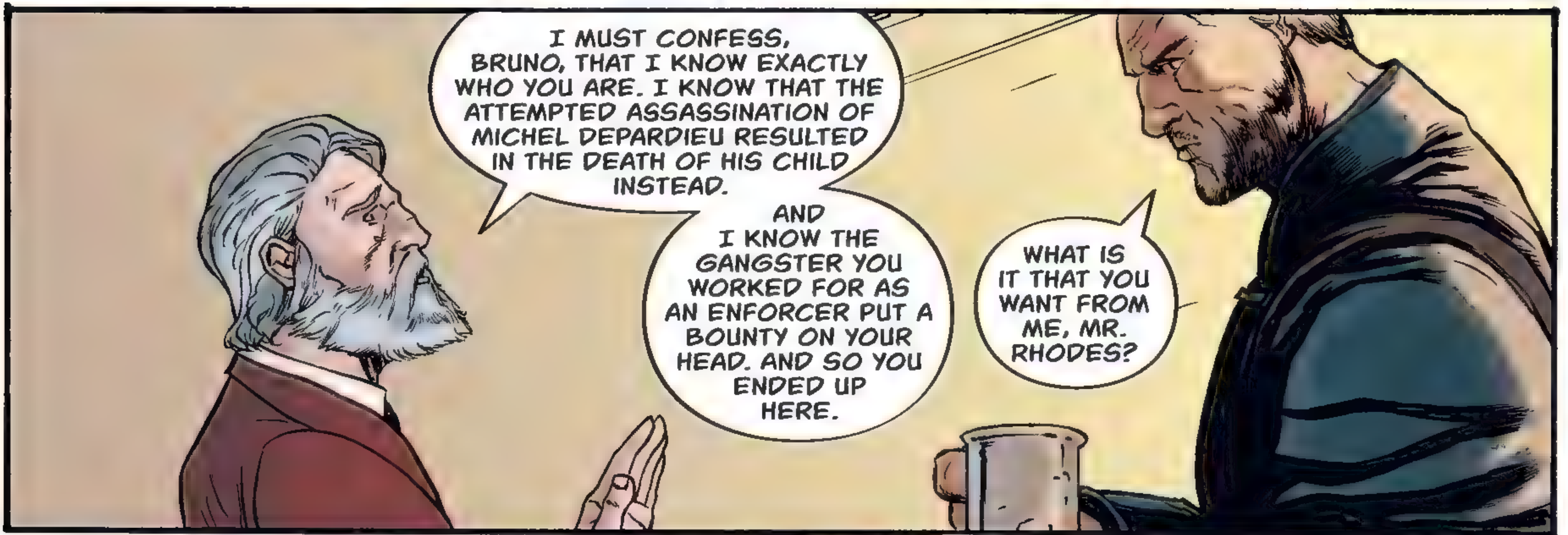
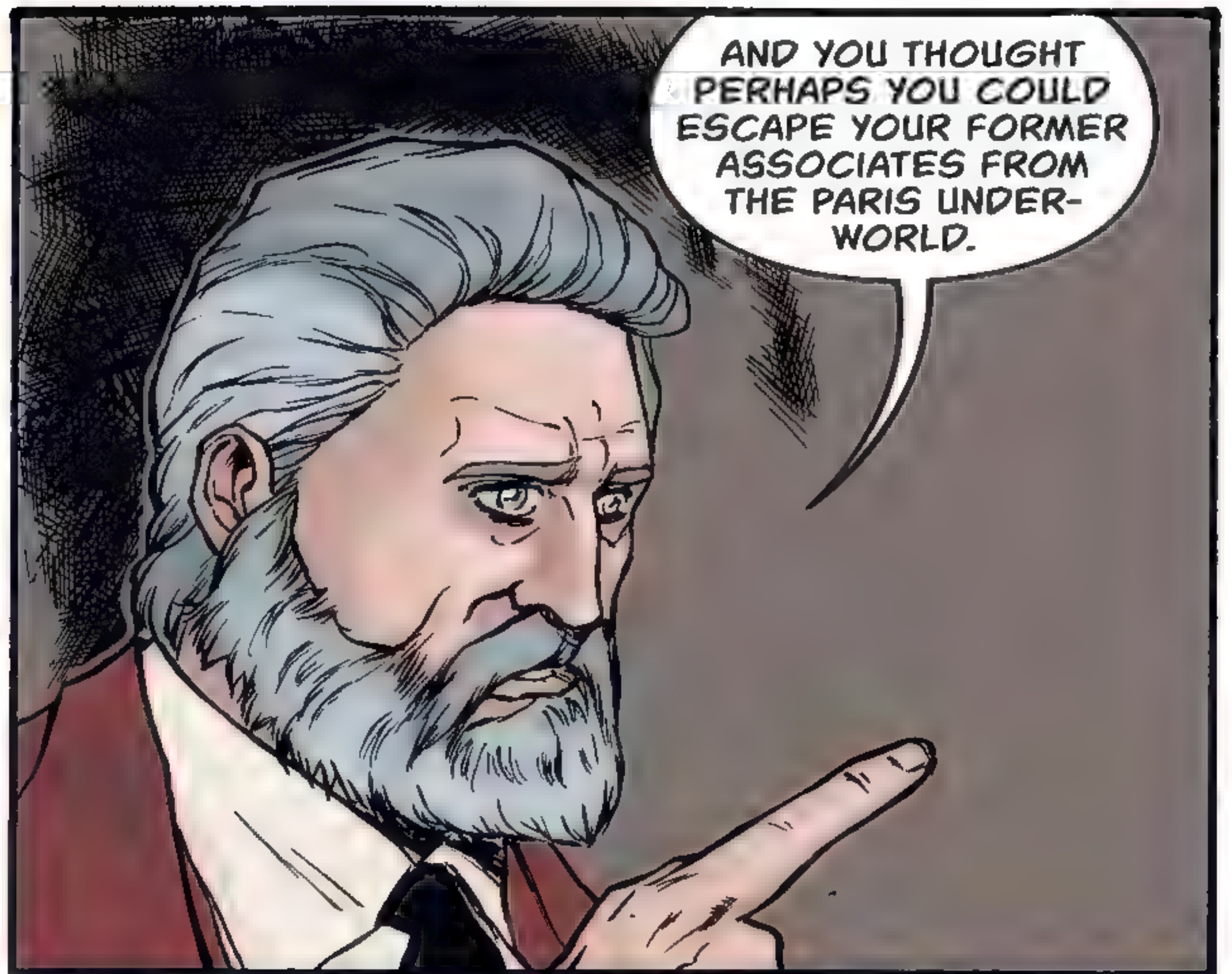
WHY DID
YOU JOIN THE
LEGION?



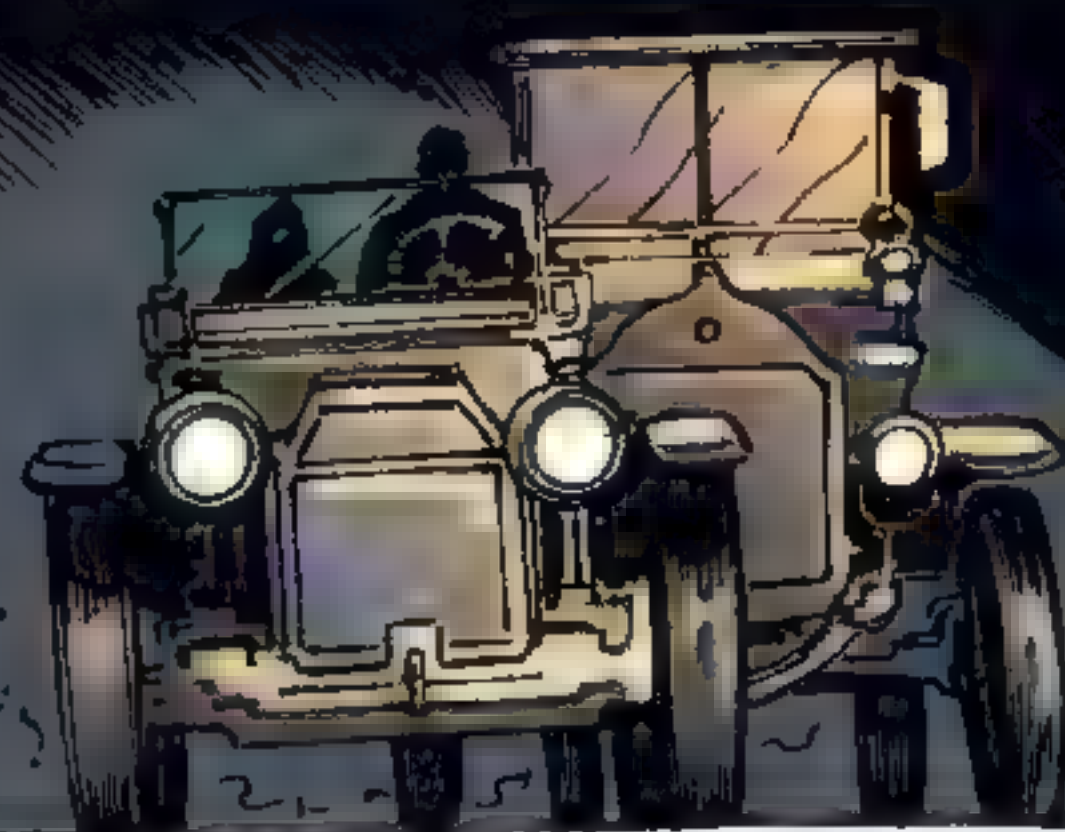
IN
FRANCE WE
HAVE A SAYING:
"QUI CRAINT DE
SOUFFRIR,
SOUFFRE DEJA
DE CE QU'IL
CRAINT."



"HE WHO
FEARS
SUFFERING
IS ALREADY
SUFFERING
THAT WHICH
HE FEARS."

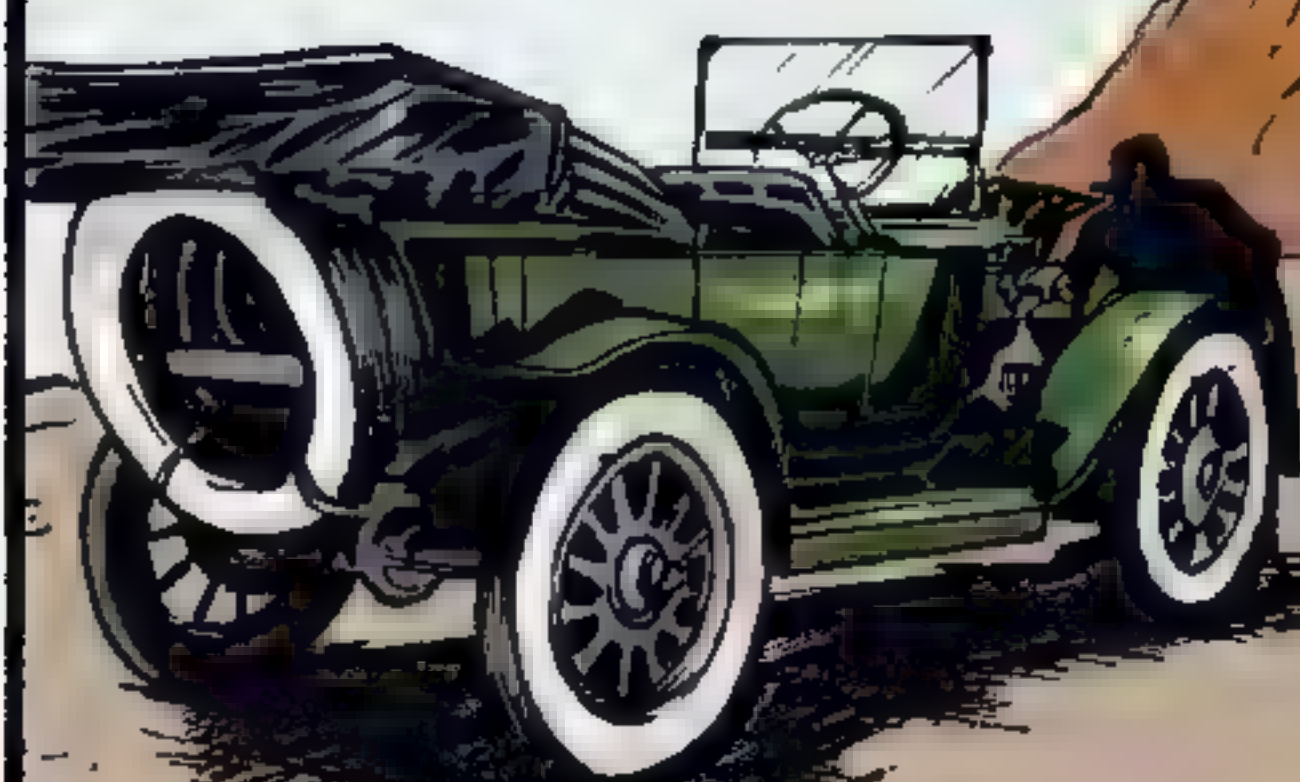


CONSTANTINOPLE, TURKEY.
SEPTEMBER, 1910.



<WE DON'T HAVE
TIME FOR THIS.
LEBEAU AND THE
BUYER ARE
WAITING.>

<A
TRAP??>



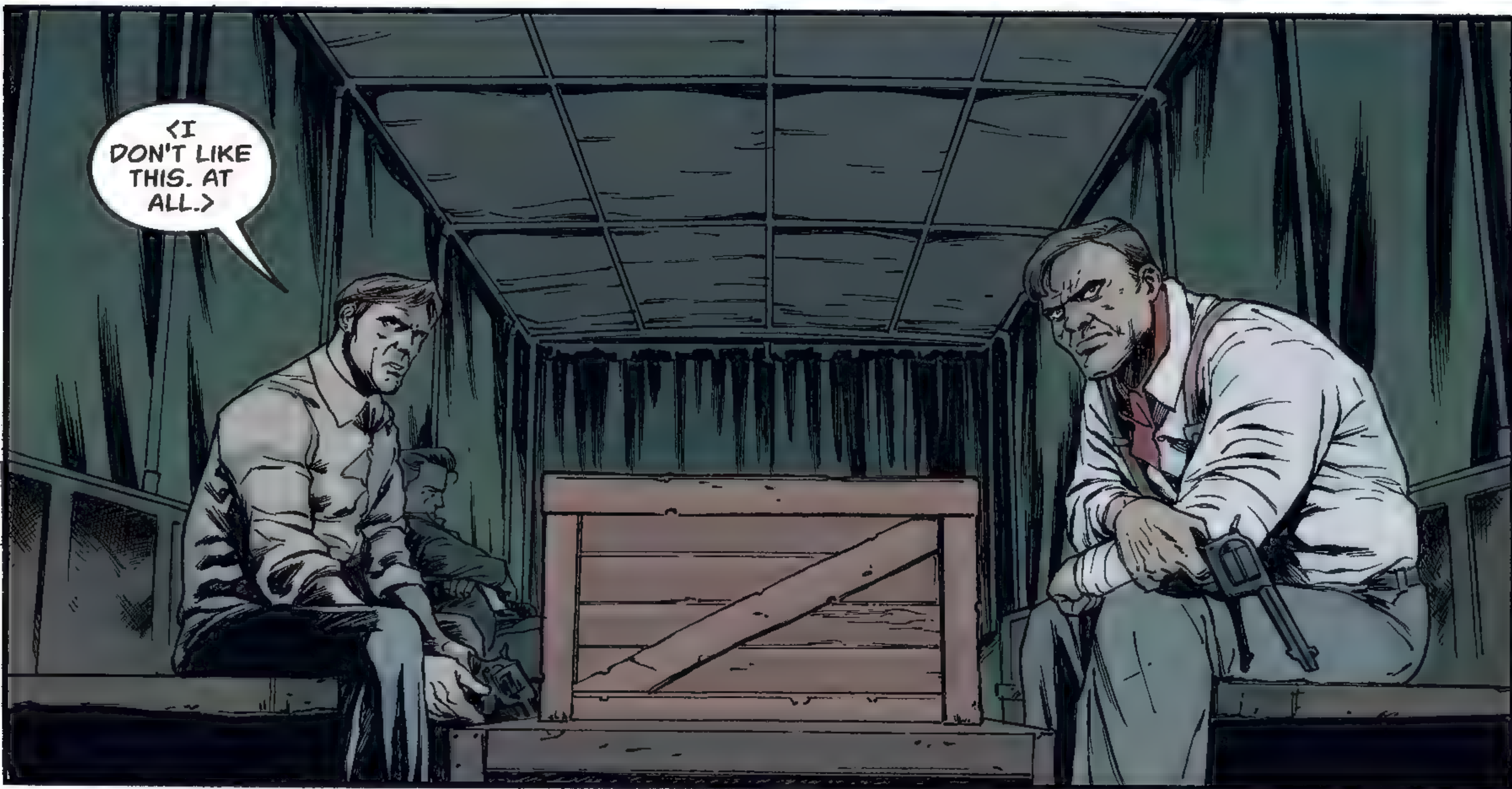
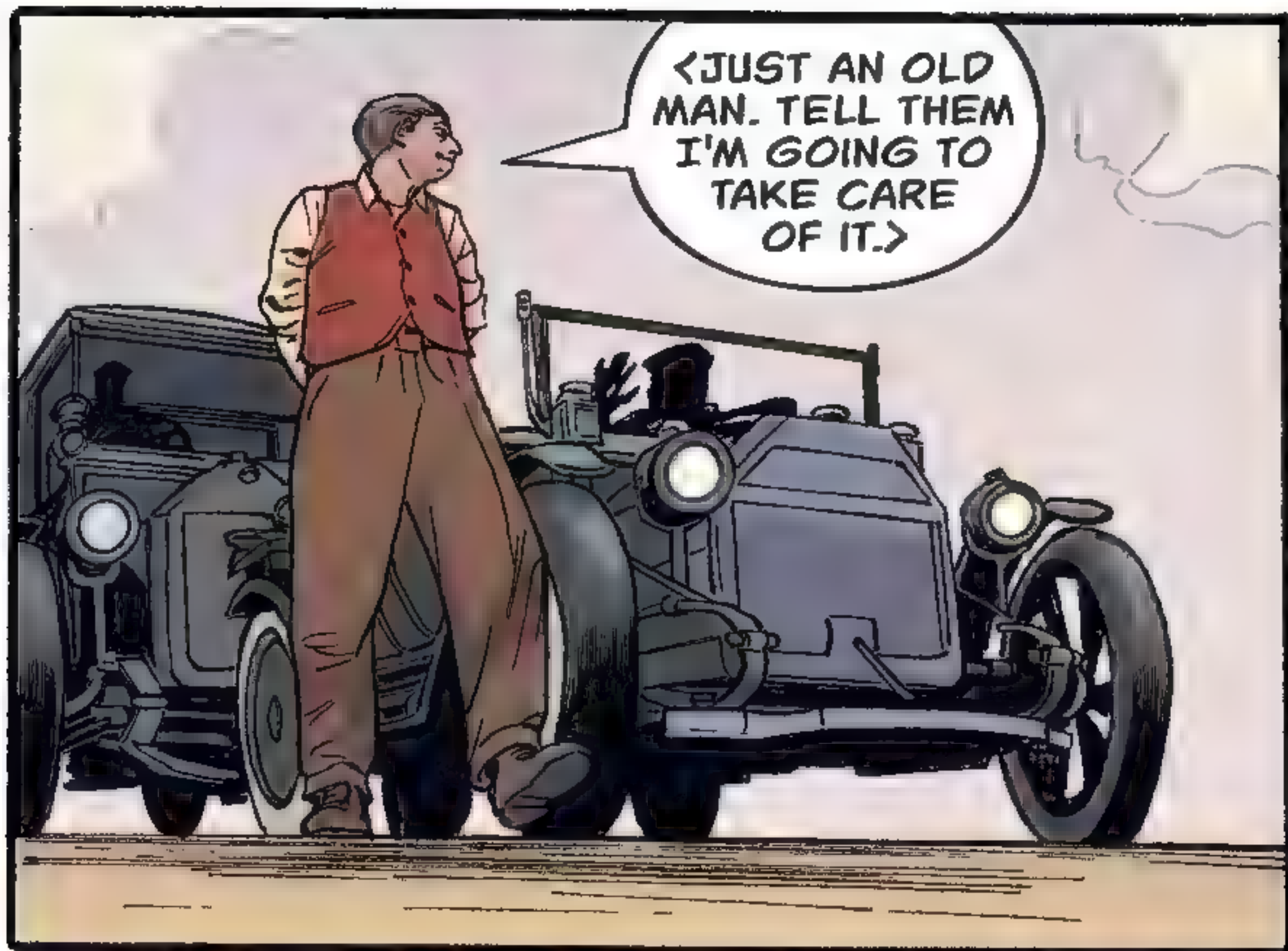
<CAN
YOU GET
US AROUND
IT??>

<US?
MAYBE? BUT THE
TRUCK WON'T BE
ABLE TO FOLLOW,
UNLESS YOU WANT THE
PACKAGE ROLLING
DOWN THE HILL.>

<SHIT.>

<WHAT THE
HELL ARE YOU
DOING??>

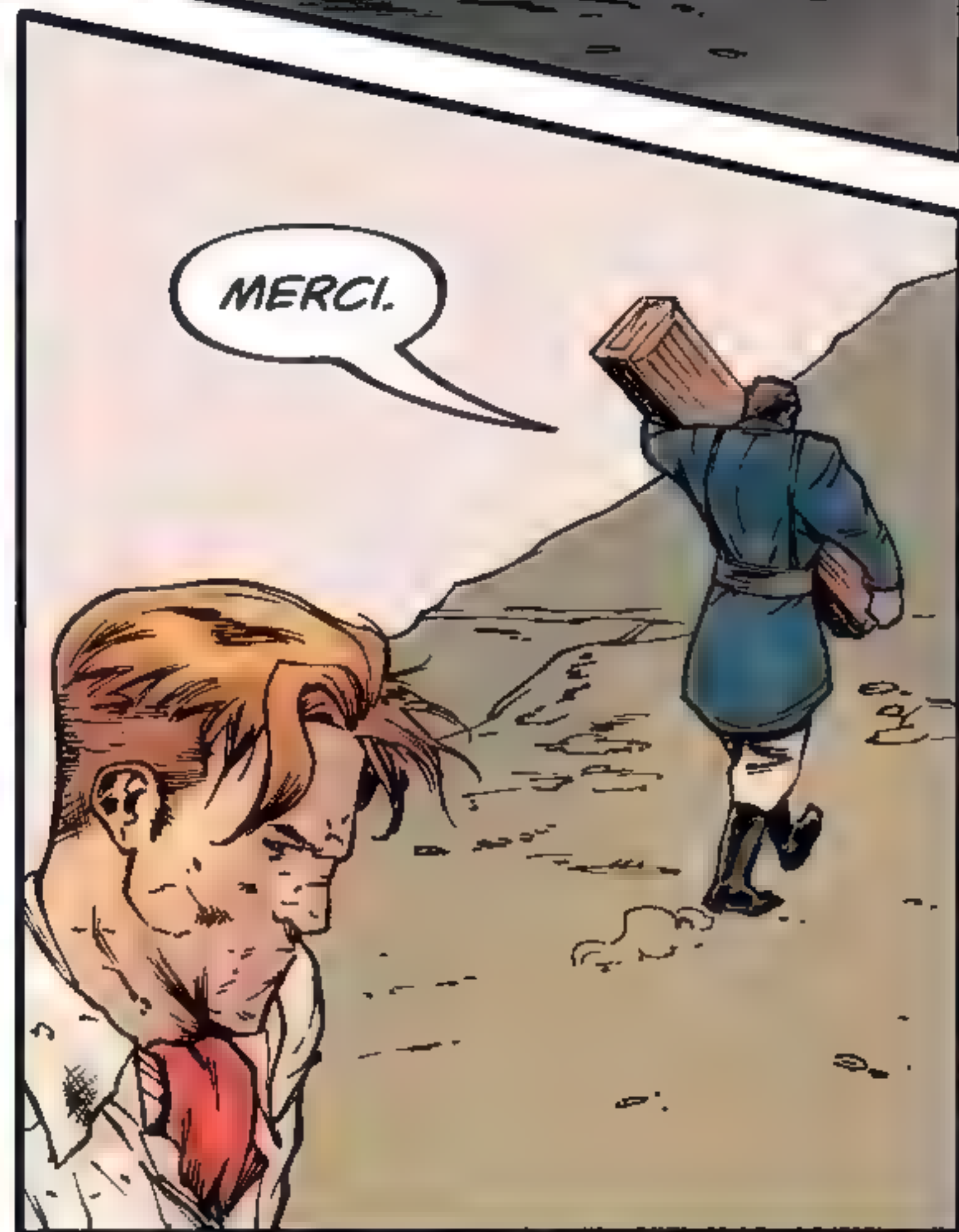
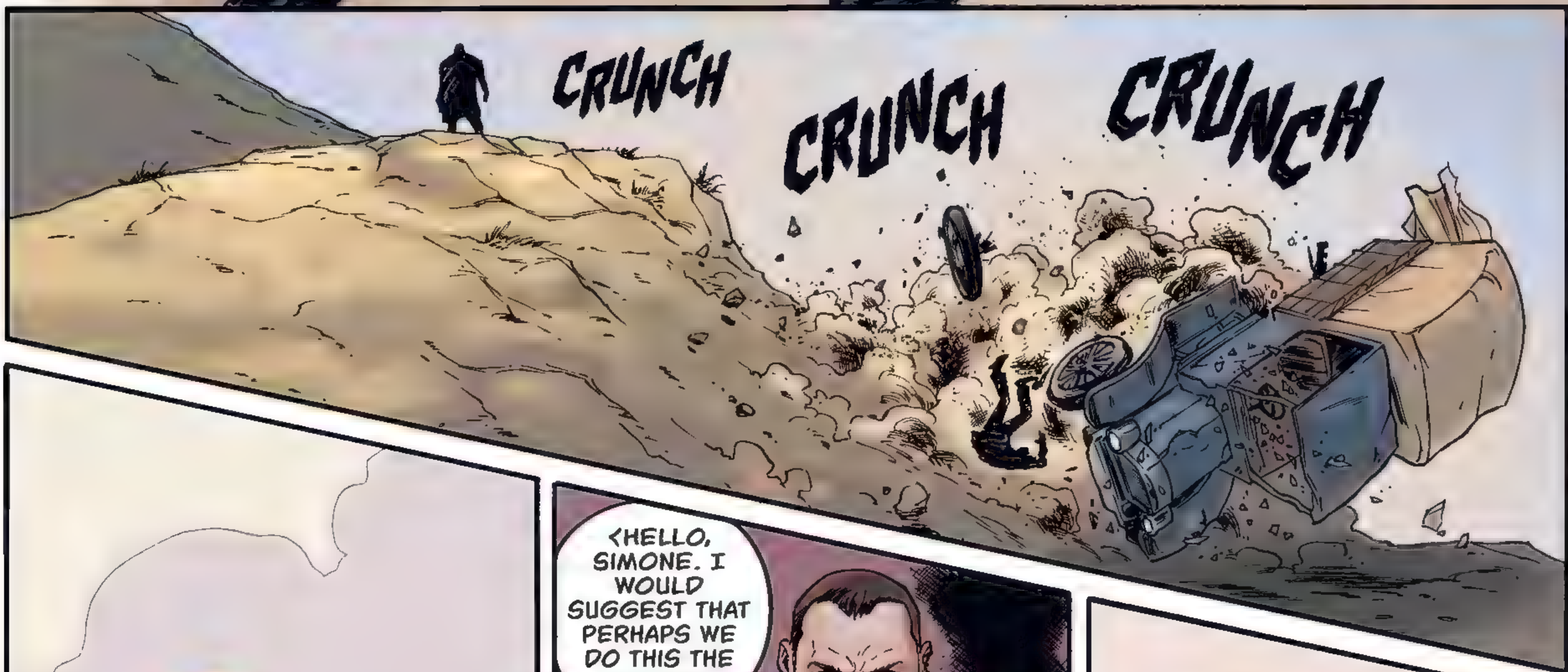
SORRY, SORRY, I
SEEM TO BE HAVING
SOME TROUBLE.

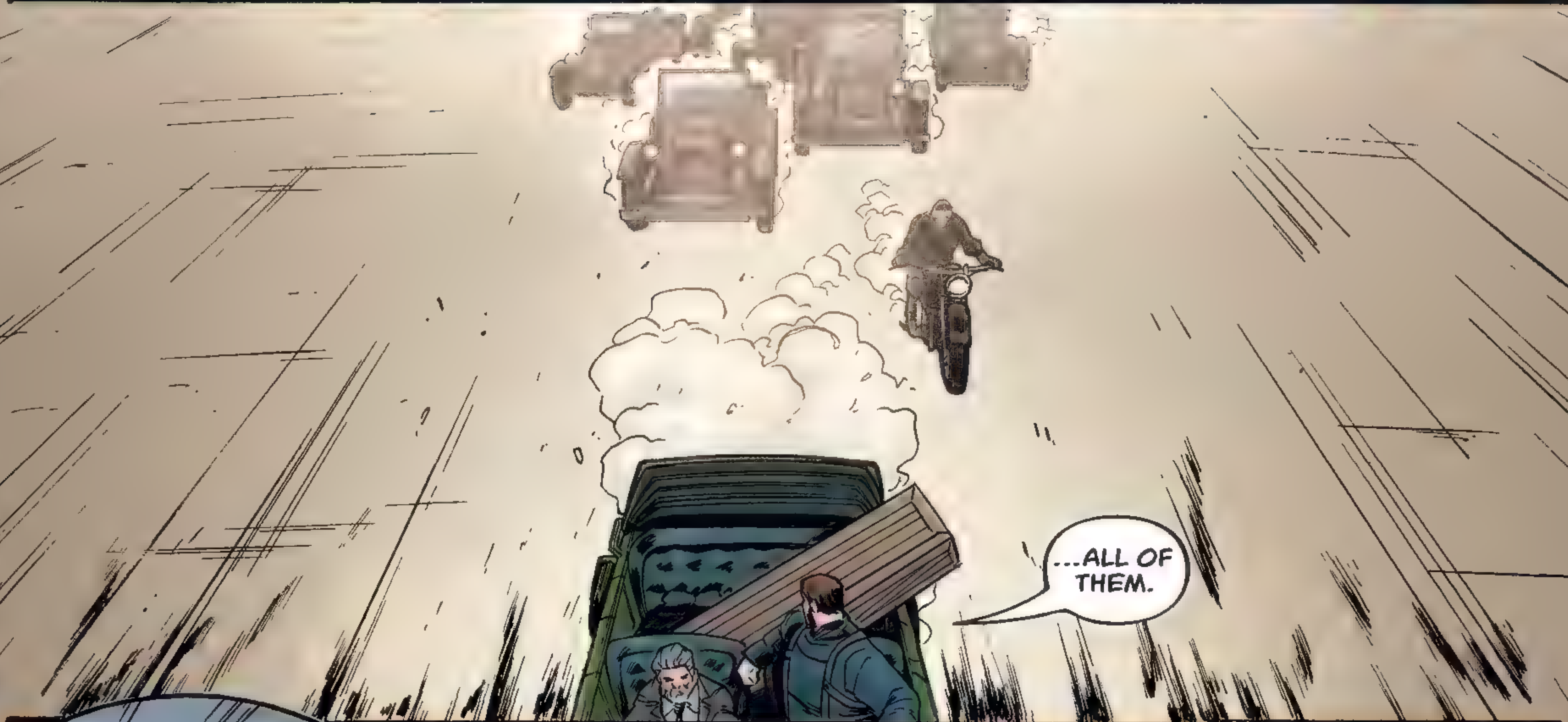


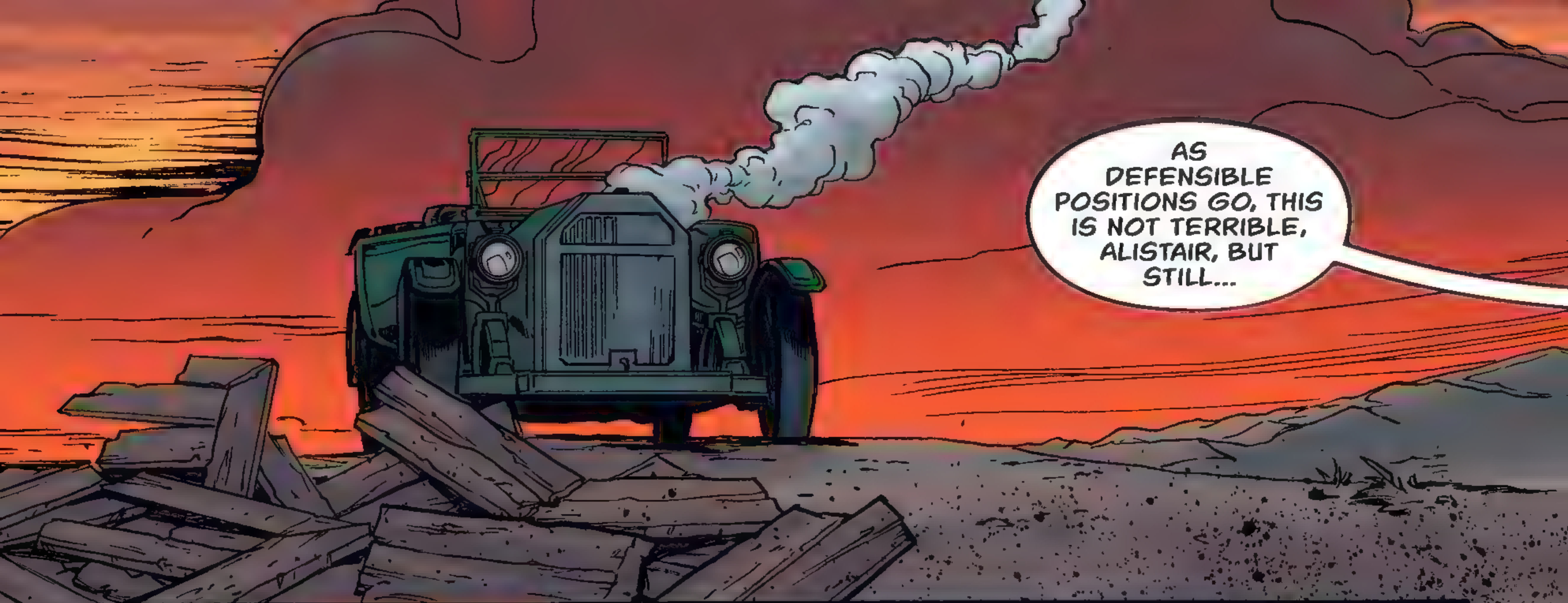




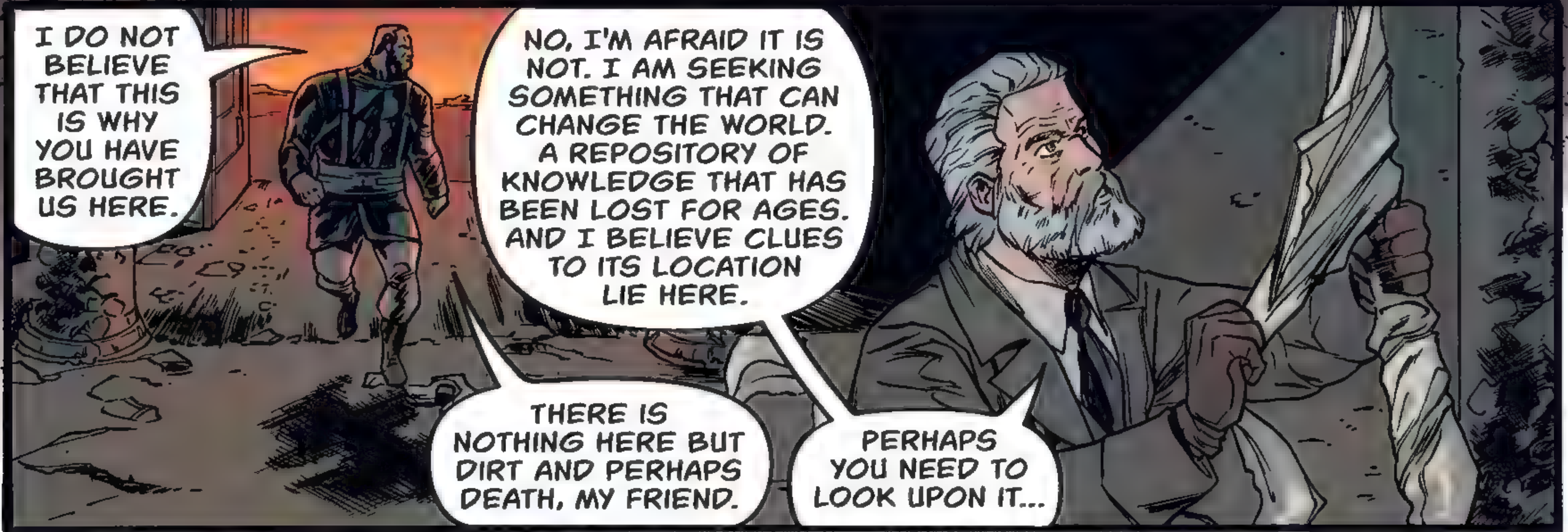
<ENOUGH OF THAT.>







AS DEFENSIBLE POSITIONS GO, THIS IS NOT TERRIBLE, ALISTAIR, BUT STILL...



I DO NOT BELIEVE THAT THIS IS WHY YOU HAVE BROUGHT US HERE.

NO, I'M AFRAID IT IS NOT. I AM SEEKING SOMETHING THAT CAN CHANGE THE WORLD. A REPOSITORY OF KNOWLEDGE THAT HAS BEEN LOST FOR AGES. AND I BELIEVE CLUES TO ITS LOCATION LIE HERE.

THERE IS NOTHING HERE BUT DIRT AND PERHAPS DEATH, MY FRIEND.

PERHAPS YOU NEED TO LOOK UPON IT...



...IN A NEW LIGHT.

COURTESY OF THE SCEPTER OF RA. I NEEDED IT TO REVEAL THIS PLACE'S SECRETS TO ME, ALTHOUGH THAT IS PERHAPS A RATHER MUNDANE USE OF ITS POWERS.

HOW WONDERFUL. RISKING BOTH LIFE AND LIMB FOR A LAMP. PERFECT.



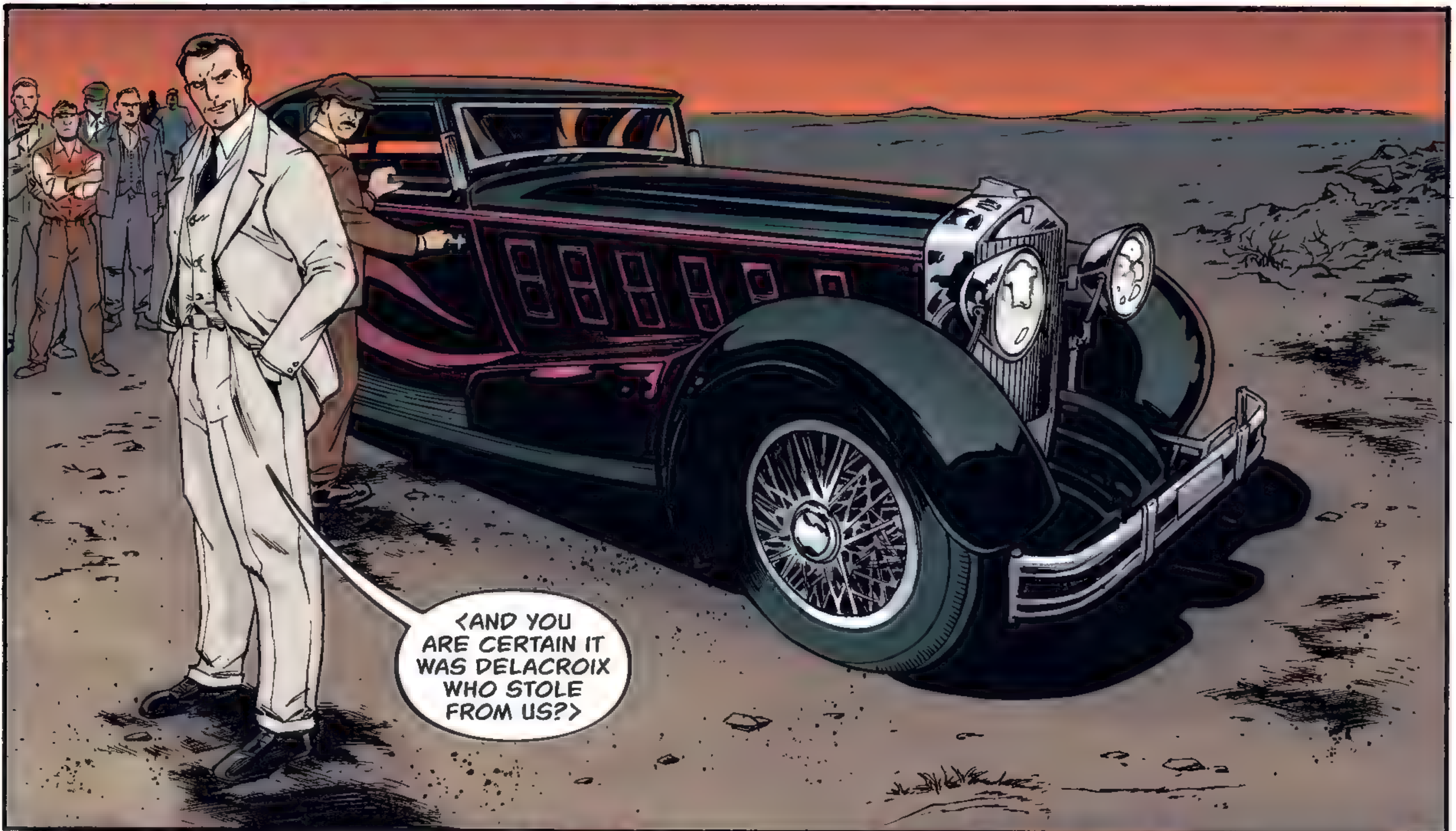
THE SCEPTER IS A SOURCE OF ILLUMINATION, MY FRIEND, BUT NOT MERELY THE PHYSICAL KIND. THESE SYMBOLS ARE A MAP TO THE GREATEST TREASURE THE WORLD HAS EVER KNOWN.

A TREASURE THAT WILL ALLOW ME TO WORK MIRACLES. THE SCEPTER ITSELF IS JUST THE SMALLEST PART OF IT.

AND INDEED, ALL OF THIS IS WORTHWHILE, AS I NOW KNOW WHERE TO GO NEXT. ANGKOR WAT.



A MIRACLE, HOWEVER SMALL, WOULD NOT GO UNAPPRECIATED...

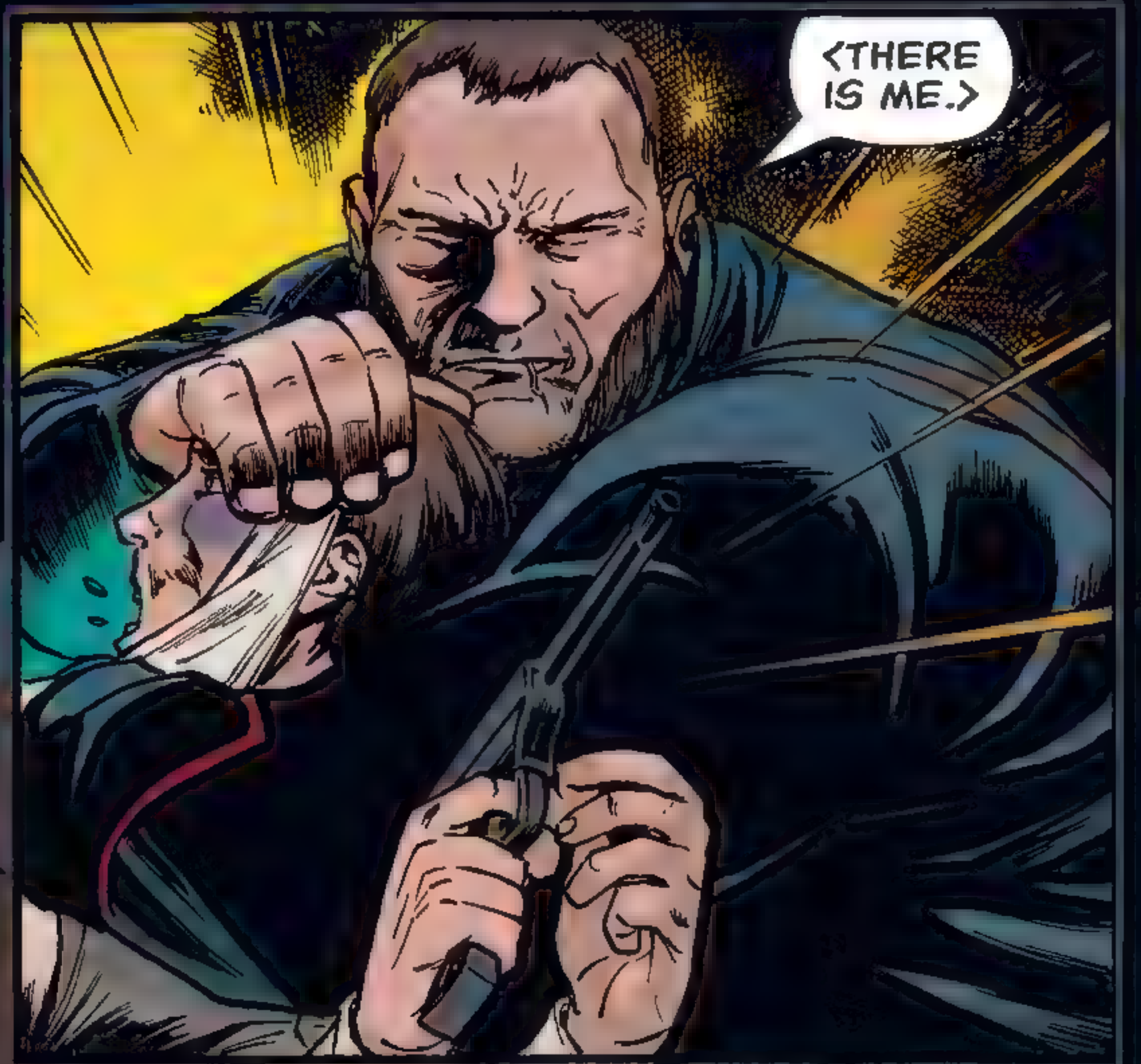




<IT'S A FUCKING LABYRINTH.>



<AND THERE ARE WORSE THINGS THAN MINOTAURS IN HERE, MY FRIEND...>



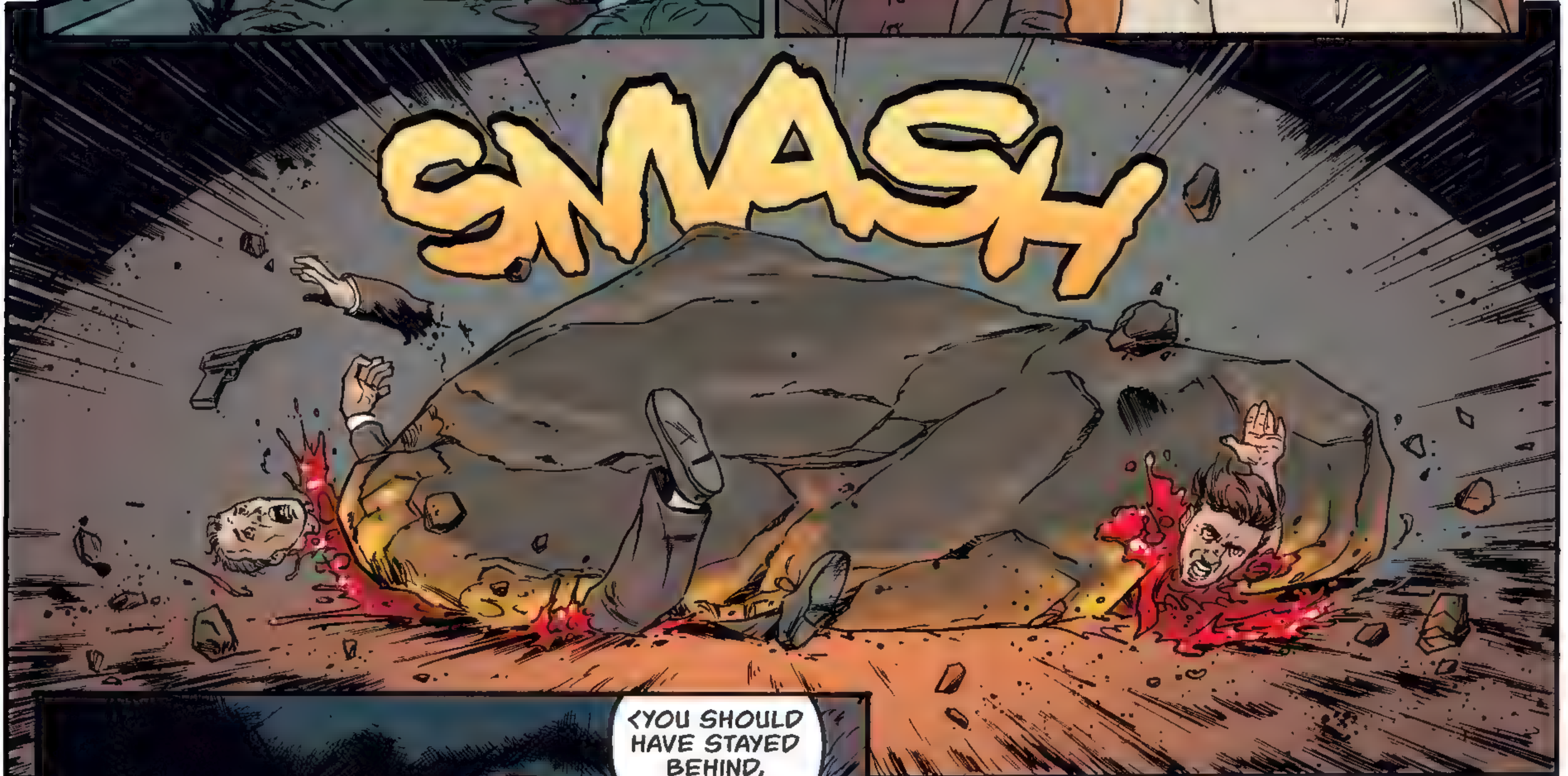
<THERE IS ME.>

<I DON'T LIKE THIS. WE SHOULDN'T BE SEPARATED LIKE THIS. YOU KNOW WHO HE IS? HOW MANY PEOPLE HAVE DIED AT HIS HANDS?>

<THERE IS NO OTHER WAY, THERE-->

<SHIT!>





<I SUSPECT YOU CAN. THE ACOUSTICS IN HERE ARE REMARKABLE, YES? AND YOU CAN CLEARLY SEE THAT THIS PLACE IS REMARKABLE IN OTHER WAYS.>



<I DO NOT THINK THAT WE WILL HAVE ANOTHER CHANCE, BRUNO, TO TALK ABOUT OLD TIMES. SO I SUPPOSE I SHOULDN'T WASTE IT.>



<I KNEW.>

<I WANTED YOU TO KNOW THAT.>



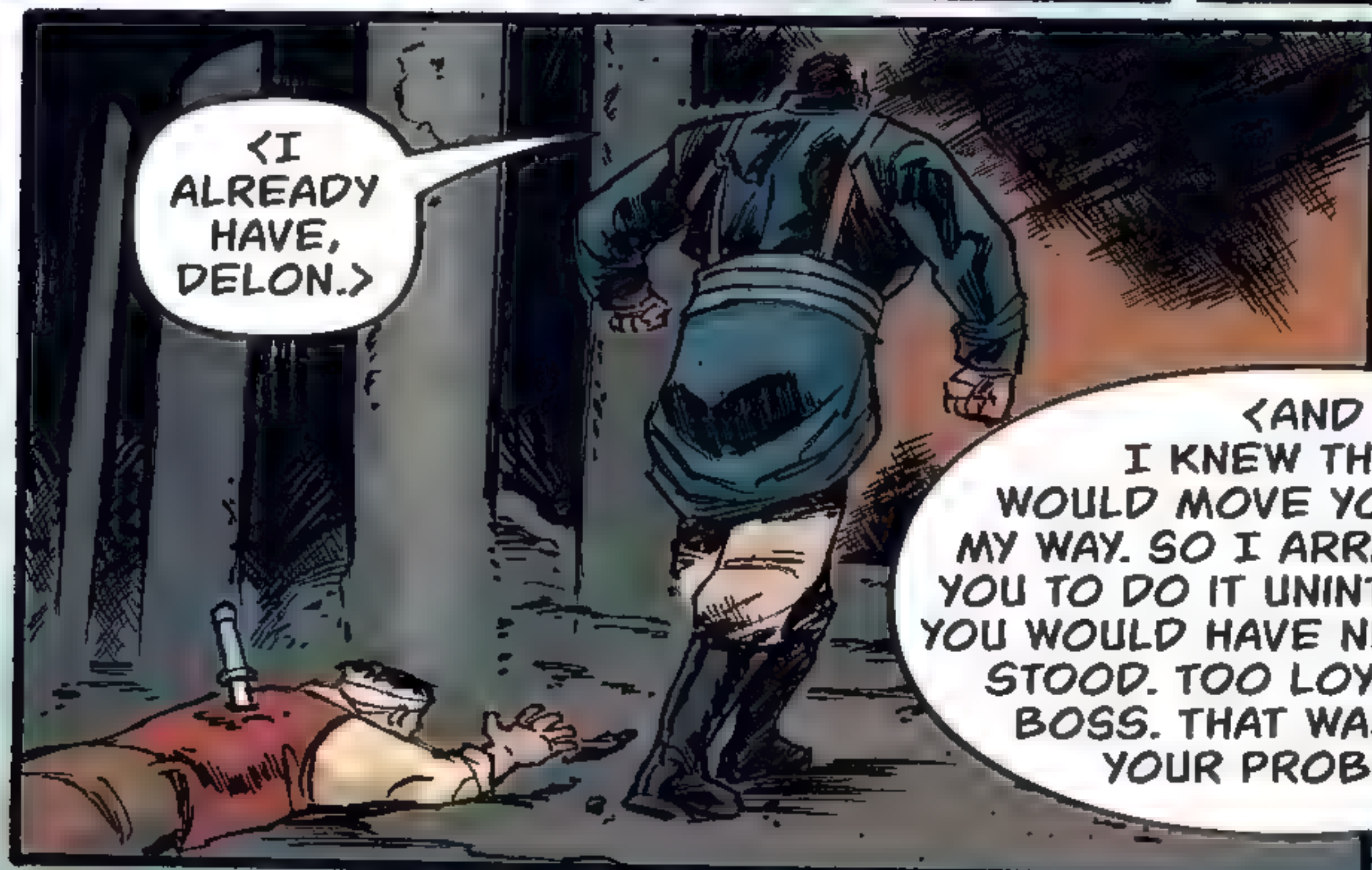
<THAT IT WAS A CHILD IN THAT CARRIAGE. I KNEW YOU WOULD NEVER KILL HIM. NOT INTENTIONALLY.>

<BUT DOING SO WOULD MAKE DEPARDIEU RECKLESS. THAT DID FAR MORE DAMAGE THAN KILLING HIM.>

<PLEASE... PLEASE DON'T KILL ME.>



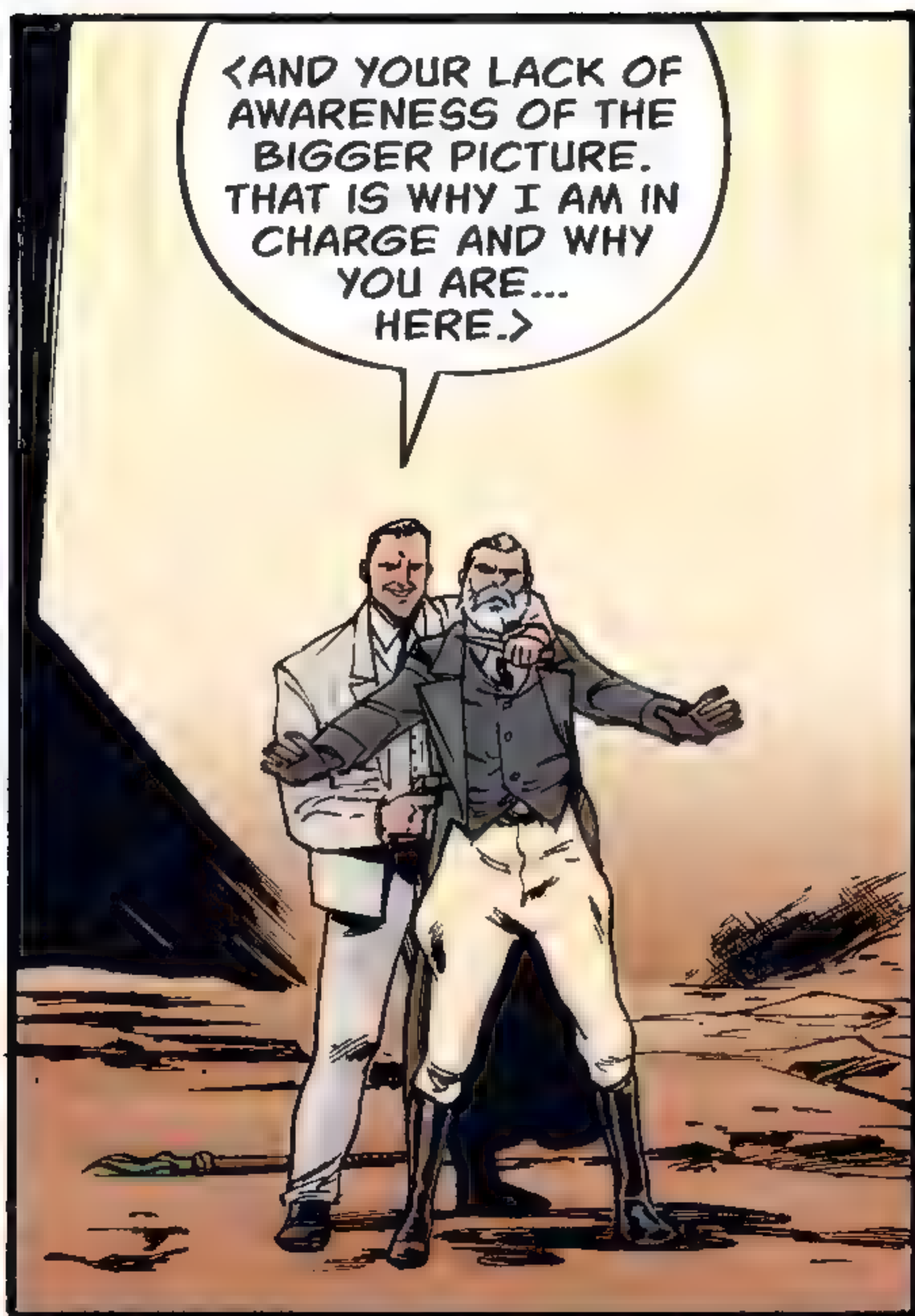
<I ALREADY HAVE, DELON.>



<AND I KNEW THAT IT WOULD MOVE YOU OUT OF MY WAY. SO I ARRANGED FOR YOU TO DO IT UNINTENTIONALLY. YOU WOULD HAVE NEVER UNDERSTOOD. TOO LOYAL TO OUR BOSS. THAT WAS ALWAYS YOUR PROBLEM.>

<THAT, OF COURSE...>





<AND YOUR LACK OF AWARENESS OF THE BIGGER PICTURE. THAT IS WHY I AM IN CHARGE AND WHY YOU ARE... HERE.>



<NOW WHY DON'T YOU STEP OUT AND SAY HELLO, OLD FRIEND?>



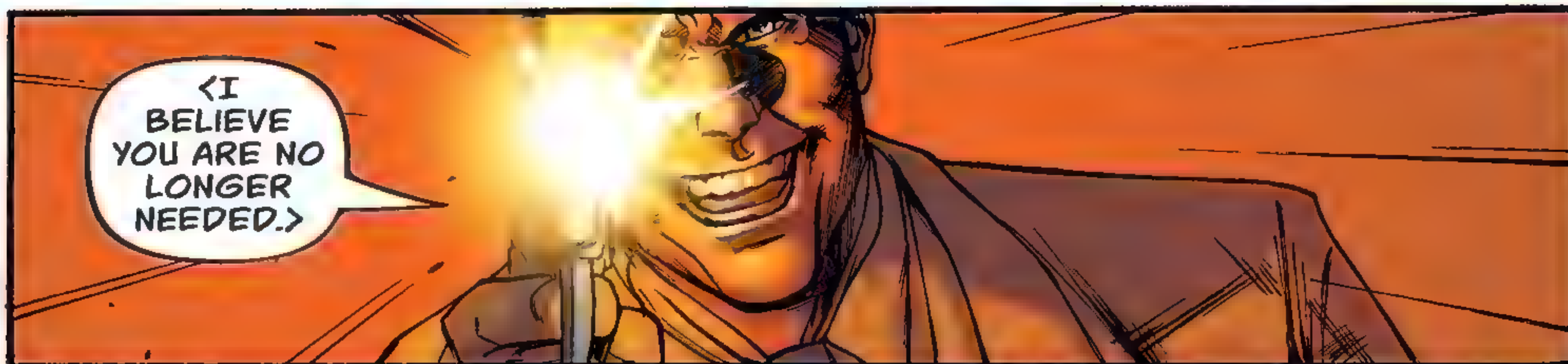
<THERE IS NO NEED FOR THIS.>



<I AM SURE MY EMPLOYER WOULD PREFER THE OLD MAN TO REMAIN ALIVE LONG ENOUGH FOR THEM TO MAKE SOME ENQUIRIES OF HIM.>

<BUT YOU?>

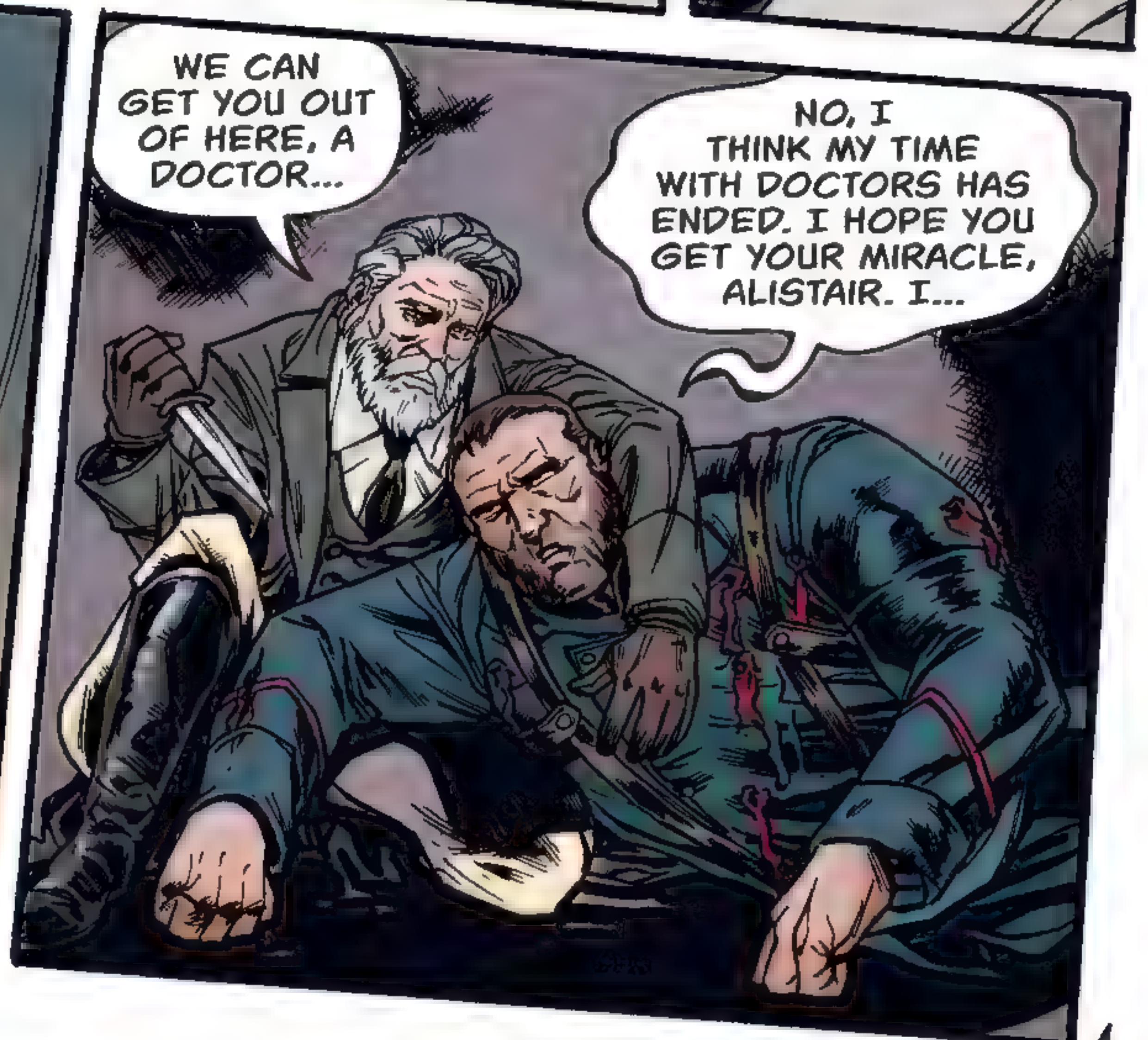
NO.



<I BELIEVE YOU ARE NO LONGER NEEDED.>



UGHH





AND
SO WILL
YOU!



MON
DIEU.

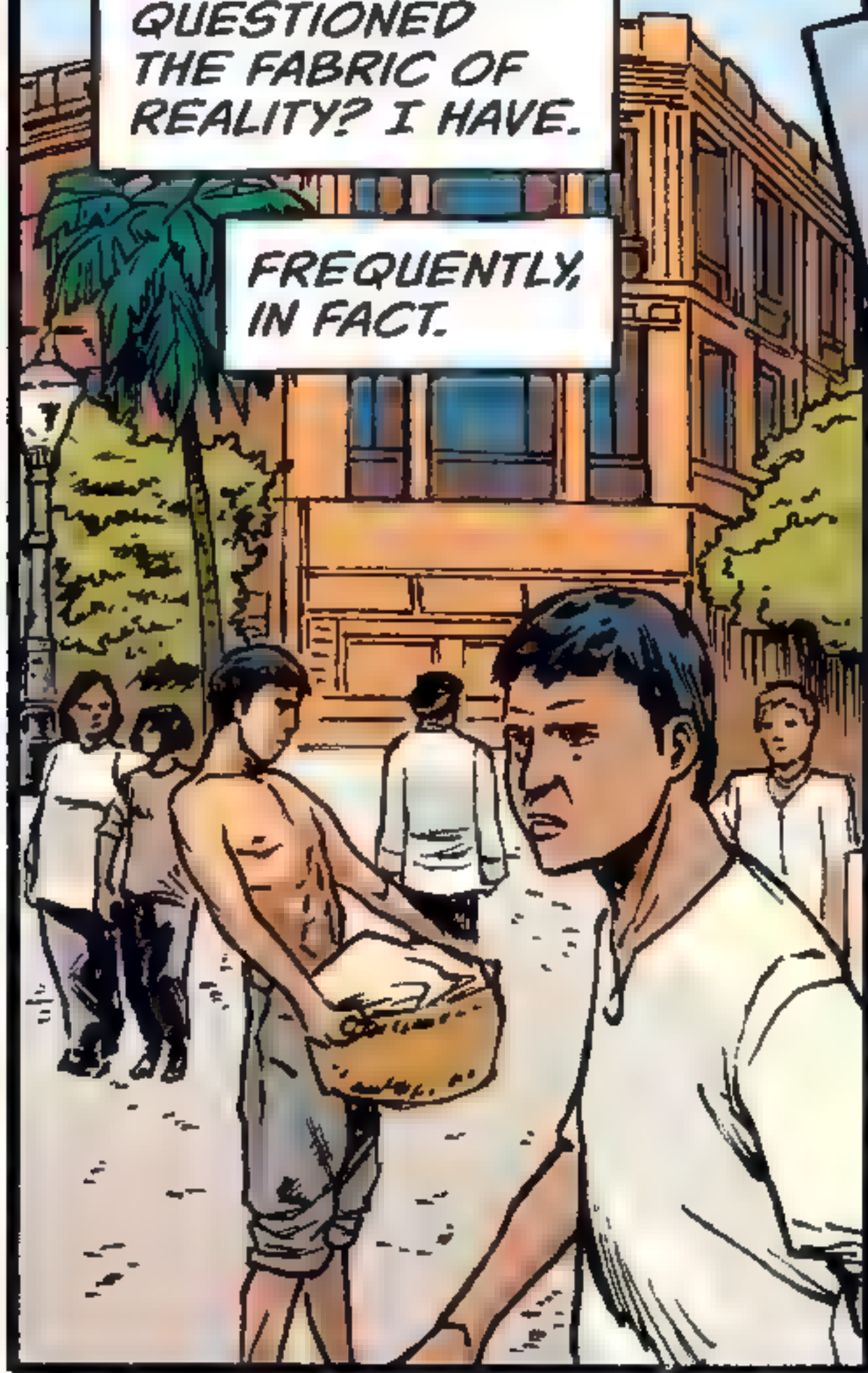




**SIEM REAP,
CAMBODIA.
MARCH 1911.**

HAVE YOU EVER
QUESTIONED
THE FABRIC OF
REALITY? I HAVE.

FREQUENTLY,
IN FACT.



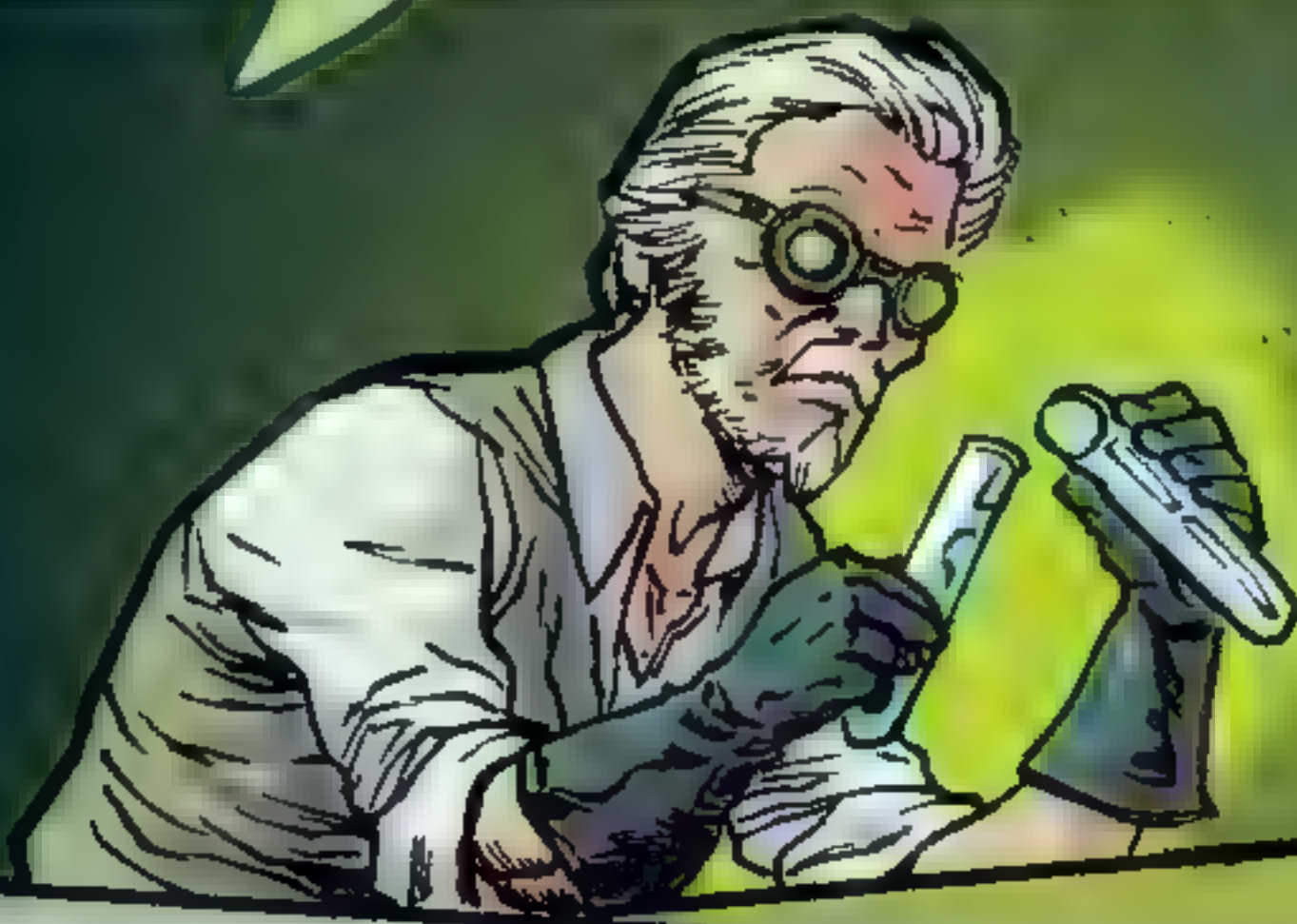
I SUPPOSE THAT'S WHY I WENT
INTO CHEMISTRY TO BEGIN WITH.
BASIC BUILDING BLOCKS OF
EXISTENCE AND ALL THAT.

AND IT WAS A GOOD
LIVING, GOOD ENOUGH
TO SUPPORT EVELYN
AND THE CHILDREN.



BUT I HAVE TO ADMIT I MAY
HAVE...PUSHED MYSELF SLIGHTLY
TOO HARD. I COULD TELL YOU
THAT I DID IT FOR MY FAMILY, BUT,
WELL, I WORKED THIS HARD
BEFORE THEY CAME ALONG. I
HAD TO KNOW, YOU SEE...

...AND THERE WAS ALWAYS
MORE TO KNOW. ALWAYS
WORK TO BE DONE. AND
SO PERHAPS I MIGHT
HAVE OVERINDULGED IN
SOME...PHARMACEUTICAL
ENHANCEMENT.



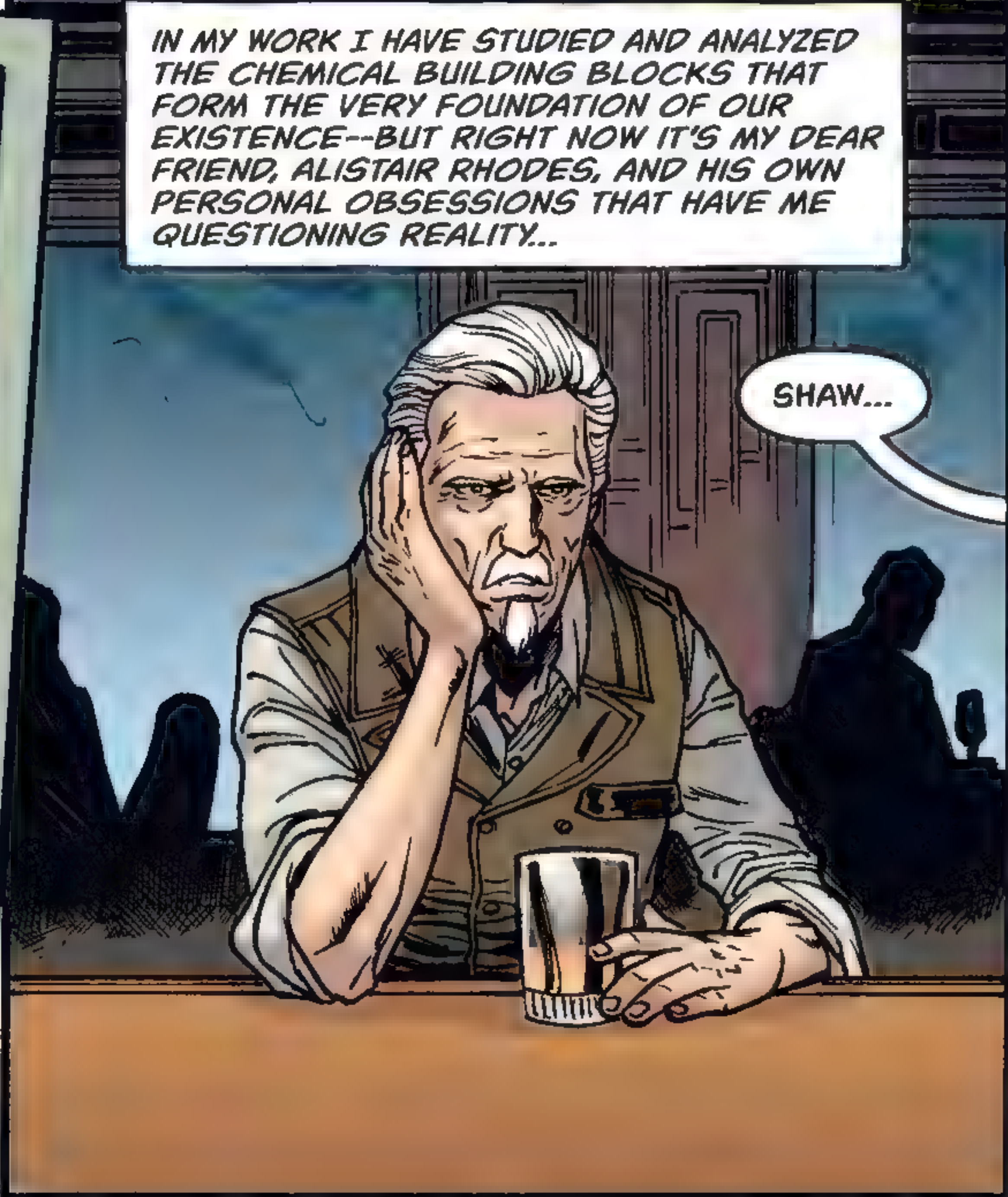
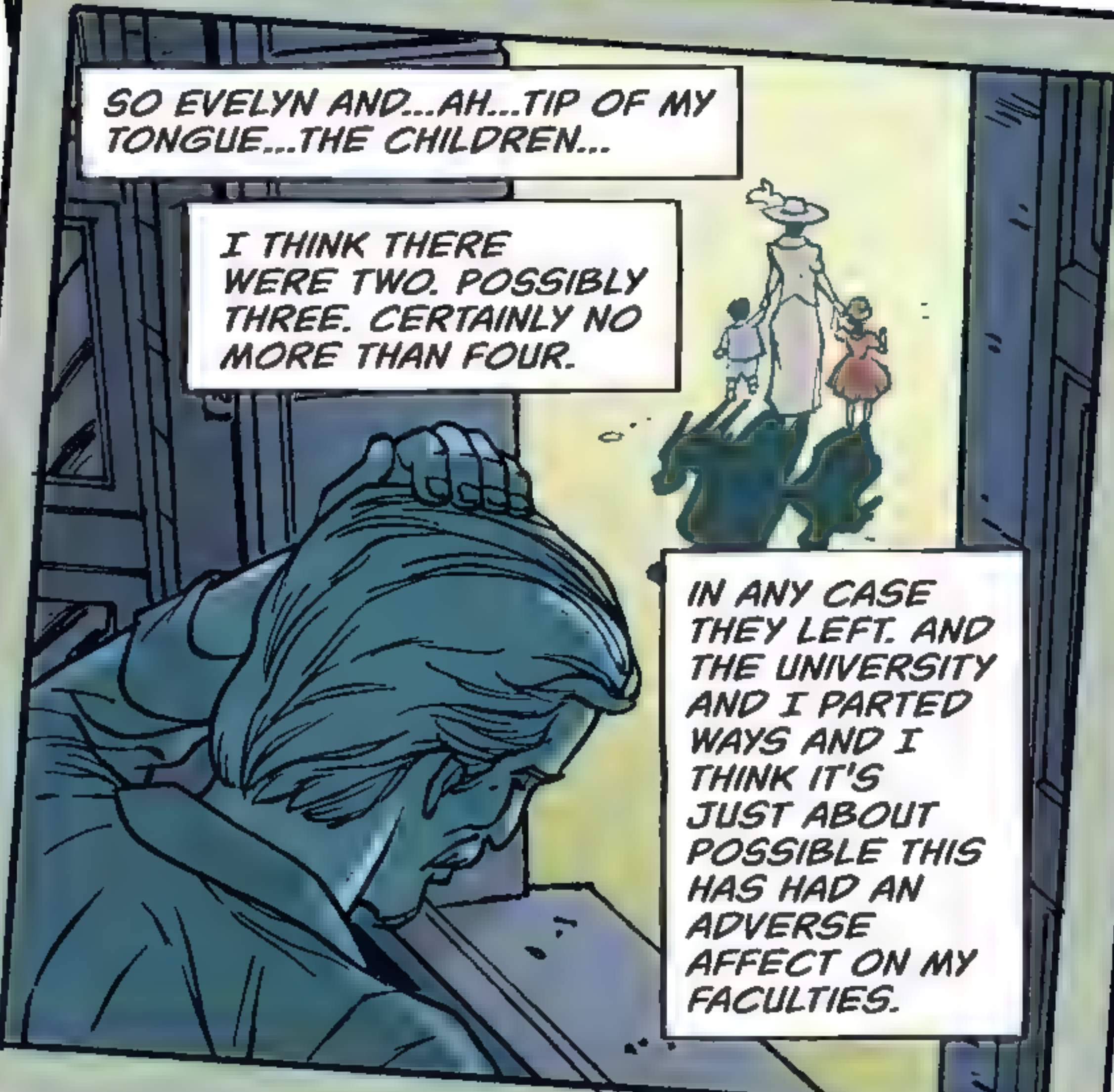
SO EVELYN AND...AH...TIP OF MY
TONGUE...THE CHILDREN...

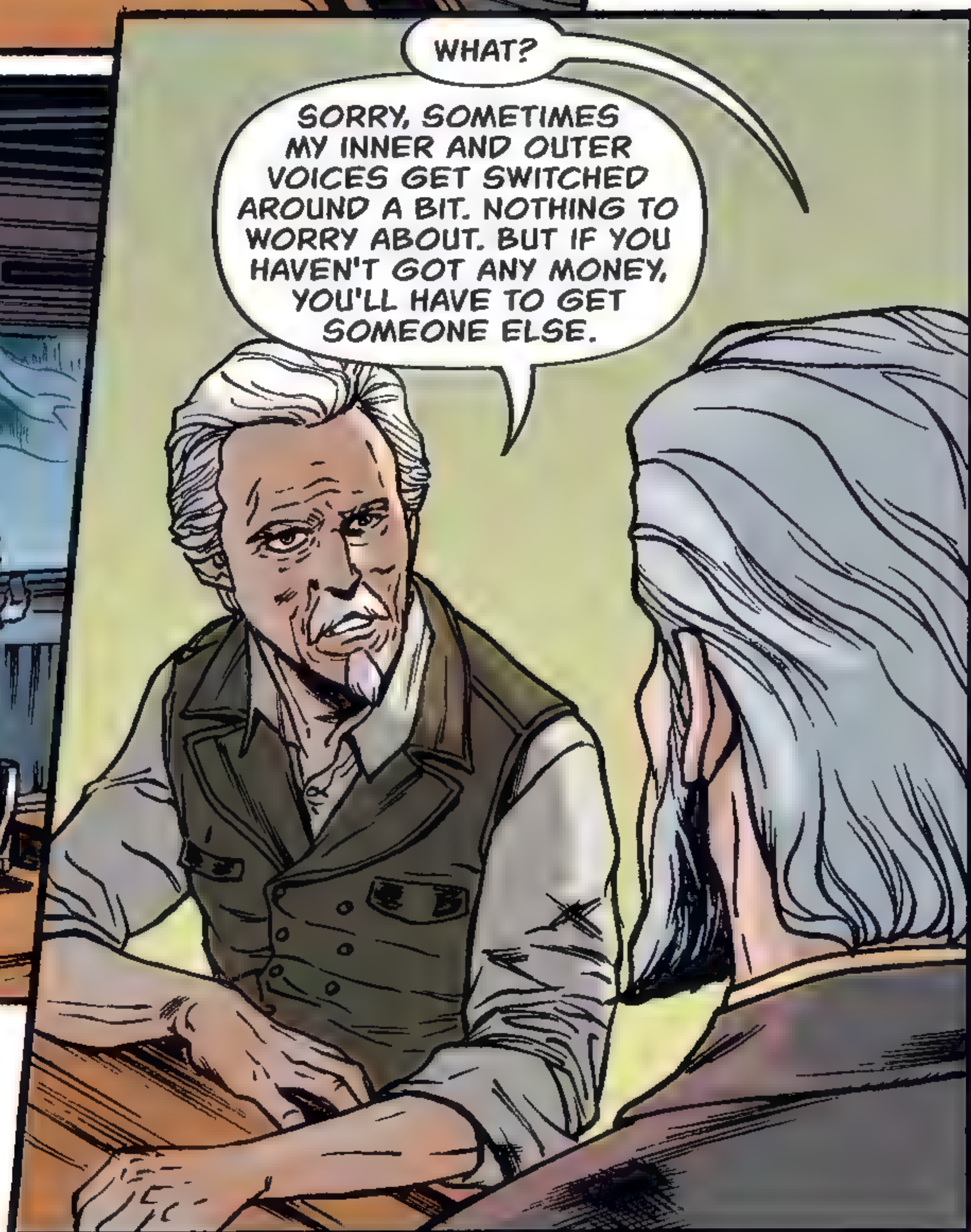
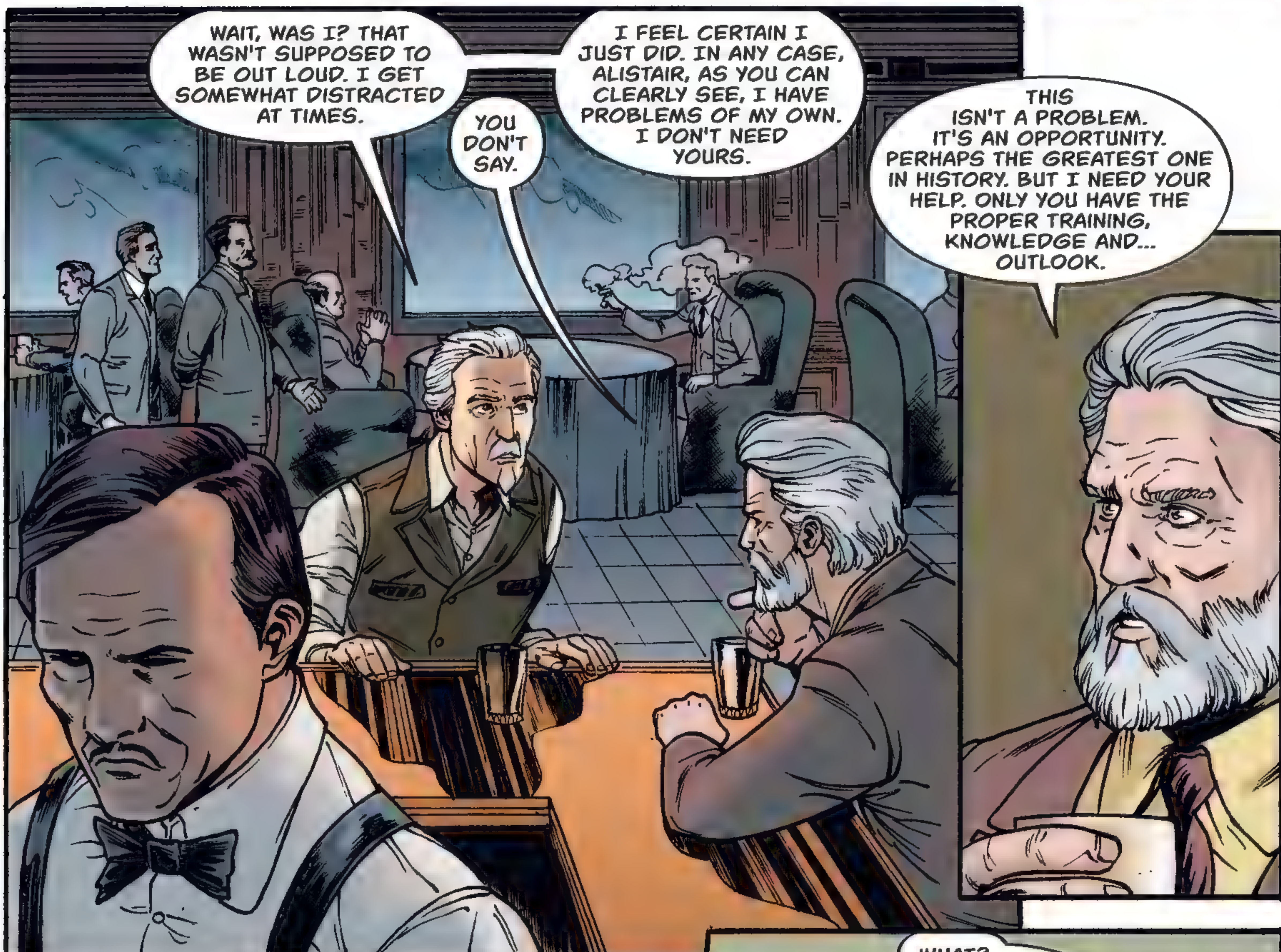
I THINK THERE
WERE TWO. POSSIBLY
THREE. CERTAINLY NO
MORE THAN FOUR.

IN ANY CASE
THEY LEFT. AND
THE UNIVERSITY
AND I PARTED
WAYS AND I
THINK IT'S
JUST ABOUT
POSSIBLE THIS
HAS HAD AN
ADVERSE
AFFECT ON MY
FACULTIES.

IN MY WORK I HAVE STUDIED AND ANALYZED
THE CHEMICAL BUILDING BLOCKS THAT
FORM THE VERY FOUNDATION OF OUR
EXISTENCE--BUT RIGHT NOW IT'S MY DEAR
FRIEND, ALISTAIR RHODES, AND HIS OWN
PERSONAL OBSESSIONS THAT HAVE ME
QUESTIONING REALITY...

SHAW...







THERE IS NO ONE ELSE. THE SECRETS CONTAINED ARE LIKELY ALCHEMICAL IN NATURE. I KNOW YOU STUDIED THEM, STANTON.

I STUDIED CHEMISTRY, ALISTAIR.



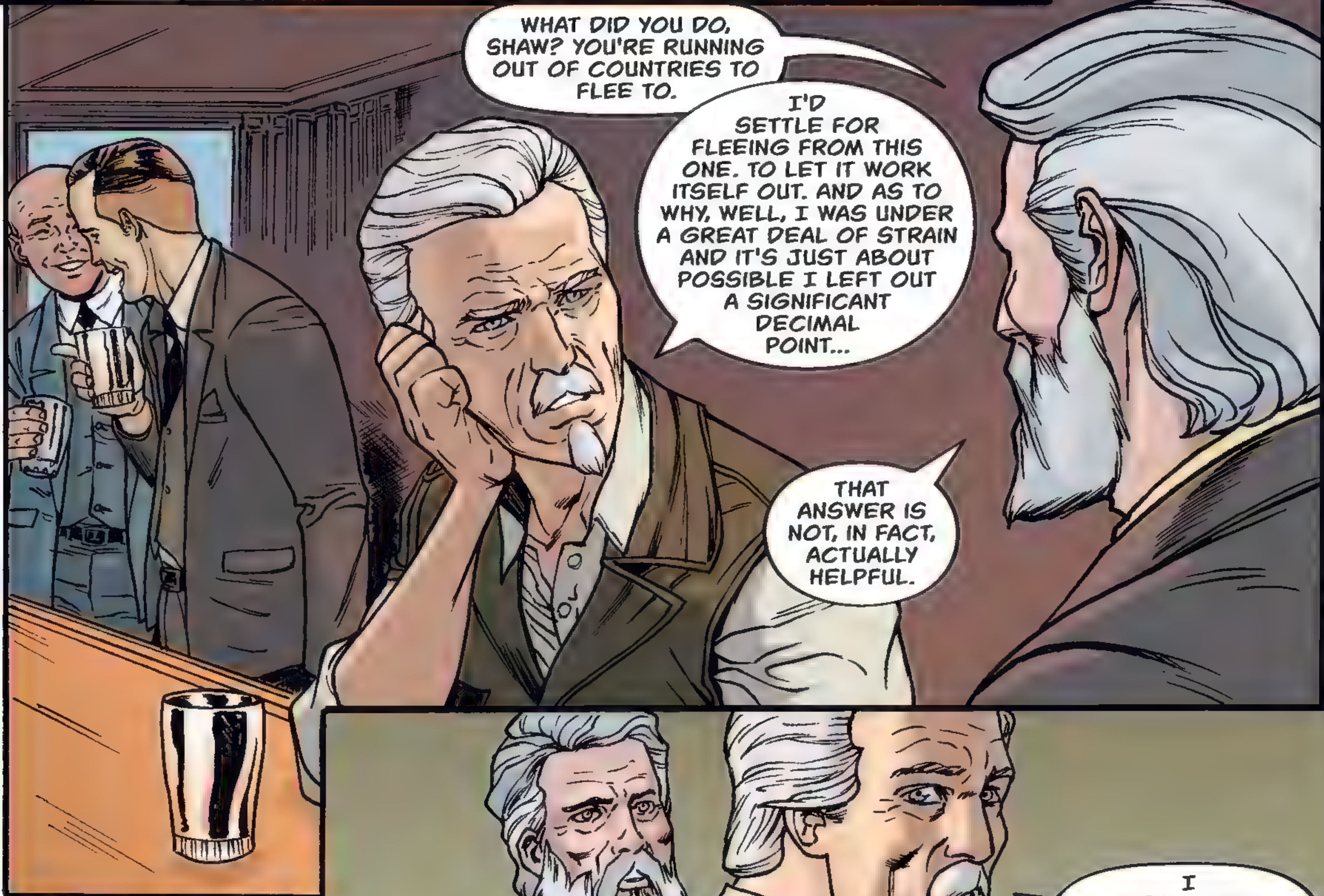
YOU STUDY THE TRUTH.

I DID. I WANTED TO UNLOCK THE SECRETS OF THE UNIVERSE. TO UNDERSTAND THE PURPOSE BEHIND CREATION.



AND THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I'M PROPOSING. I NEED STANTON SHAW WITH ME ON THIS.

STANTON SHAW NEEDS MONEY AND A TICKET OUT OF THE COUNTRY.



WHAT DID YOU DO, SHAW? YOU'RE RUNNING OUT OF COUNTRIES TO FLEE TO.

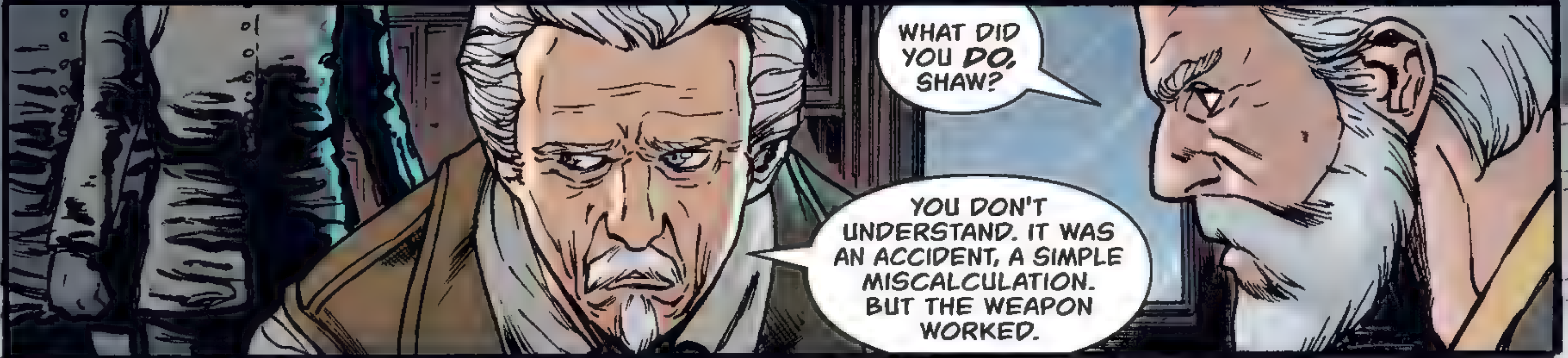
I'D SETTLE FOR FLEEING FROM THIS ONE. TO LET IT WORK ITSELF OUT. AND AS TO WHY, WELL, I WAS UNDER A GREAT DEAL OF STRAIN AND IT'S JUST ABOUT POSSIBLE I LEFT OUT A SIGNIFICANT DECIMAL POINT...

THAT ANSWER IS NOT, IN FACT, ACTUALLY HELPFUL.



I NEED TO GET OUT OF THIS GOD-FORSAKEN COUNTRY BEFORE... BEFORE...

"...THEY
FIND ME."





THE GAS WE USED YOUR FORMULA TO PRODUCE ATE THROUGH THE CONTAINERS YOU CLAIMED WOULD BE PERFECTLY SAFE DURING TRANSPORT.

THE LEAK KILLED 147 MEN. MY MEN.

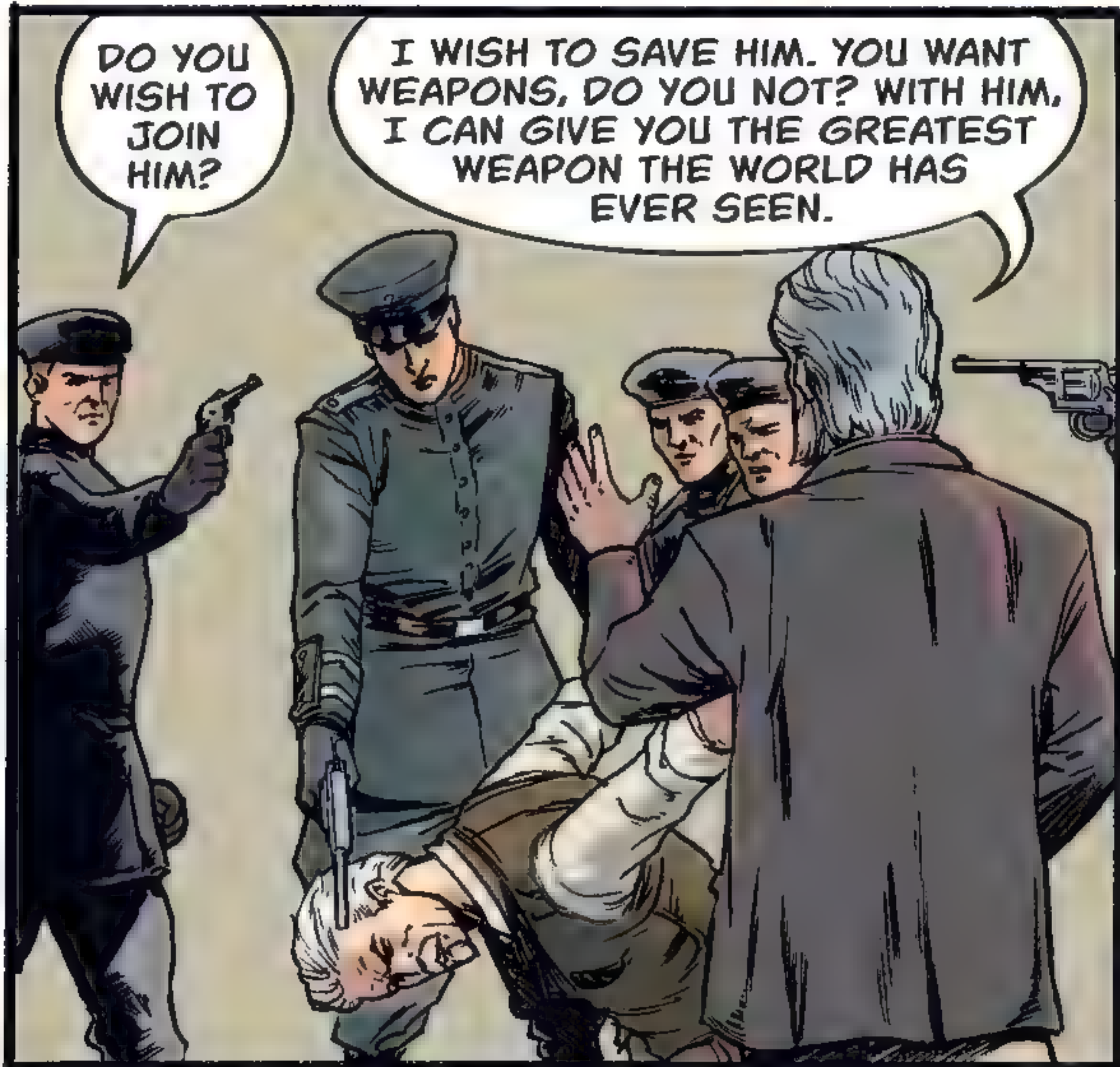
NO NO NO, PLEASE, IT WAS AN ACCIDENT. I HAD BEEN WORKING FOR NINETY-SIX HOURS STRAIGHT.

DO NOT BEG. IT IS UNBECOMING.

I NEED HIM.

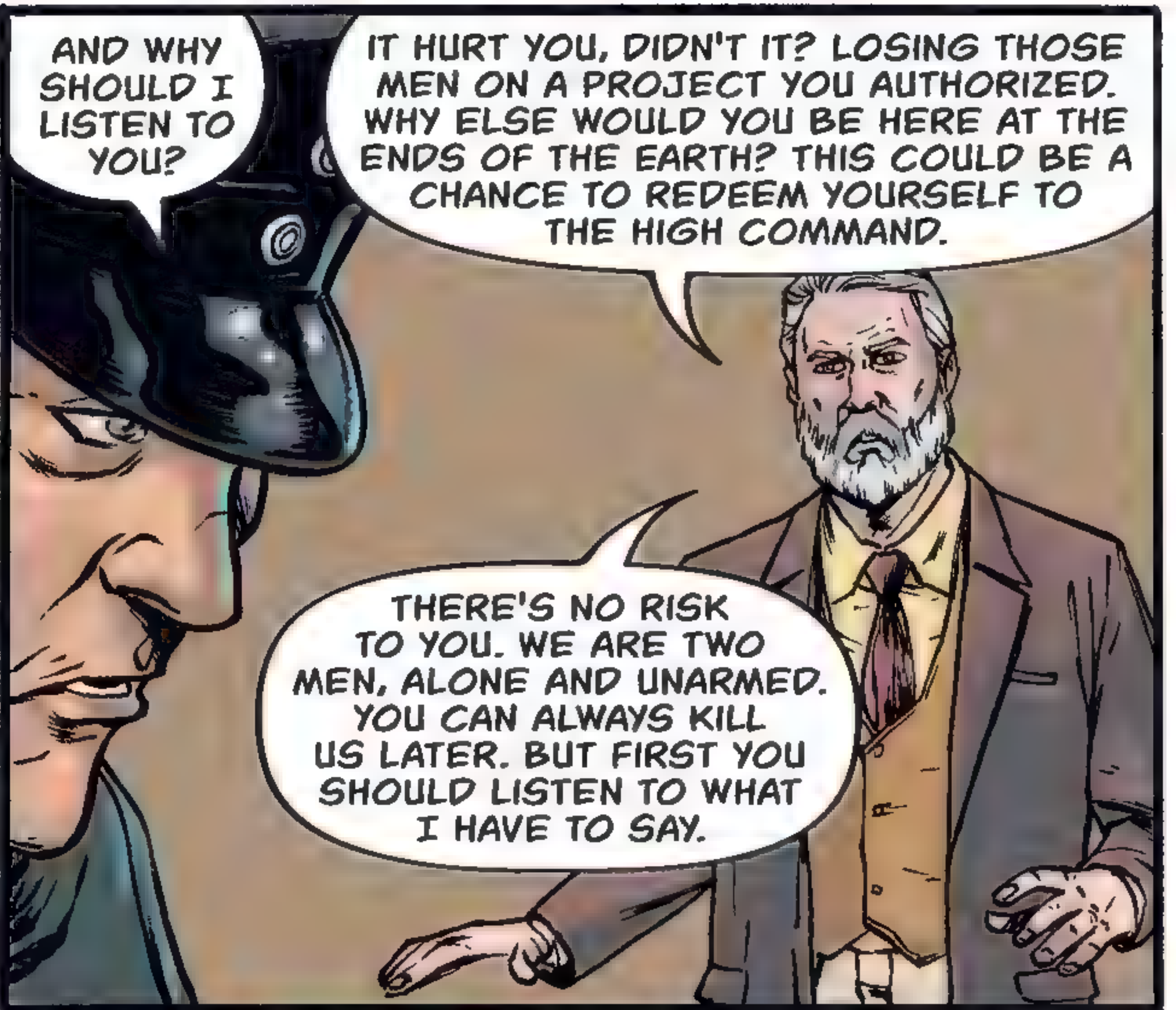
I DO NOT CARE.

YOU SHOULD.



DO YOU WISH TO JOIN HIM?

I WISH TO SAVE HIM. YOU WANT WEAPONS, DO YOU NOT? WITH HIM, I CAN GIVE YOU THE GREATEST WEAPON THE WORLD HAS EVER SEEN.



AND WHY SHOULD I LISTEN TO YOU?

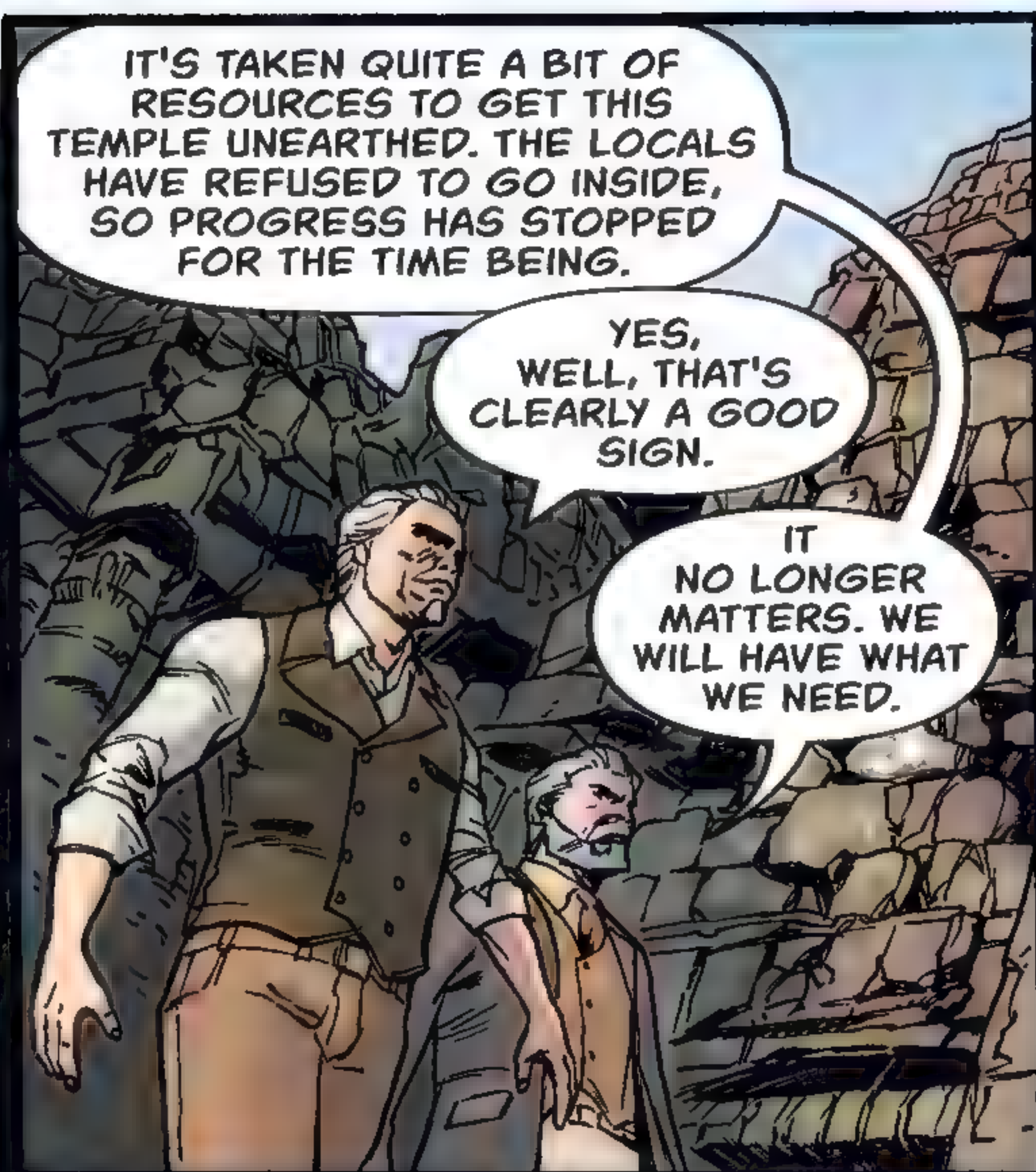
IT HURT YOU, DIDN'T IT? LOSING THOSE MEN ON A PROJECT YOU AUTHORIZED. WHY ELSE WOULD YOU BE HERE AT THE ENDS OF THE EARTH? THIS COULD BE A CHANCE TO REDEEM YOURSELF TO THE HIGH COMMAND.

THERE'S NO RISK TO YOU. WE ARE TWO MEN, ALONE AND UNARMED. YOU CAN ALWAYS KILL US LATER. BUT FIRST YOU SHOULD LISTEN TO WHAT I HAVE TO SAY.



CONTINUE.

ANGKOR WAT.





THEN LET US
SEE THIS PRIMA
MATERIA.
OPEN IT.



YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND,
COMMANDER. THIS IS
UNKNOWN TERRITORY,
UNIMAGINABLY
DANGEROUS.

AND I CAN
IMAGINE QUITE
A BIT OF
DANGER.



NOTHING HERE BUT DUST
AND RELICS. I DO NOT
FEAR THE PAST OR THE
RANTING OF MAD
MEN.



I
DO NOT SEE
THE MIRACLE OF
AGES. I DO NOT
SEE A WEAPON TO
WIN THE WAR OF ALL
WARS. I SEE
A JAR.

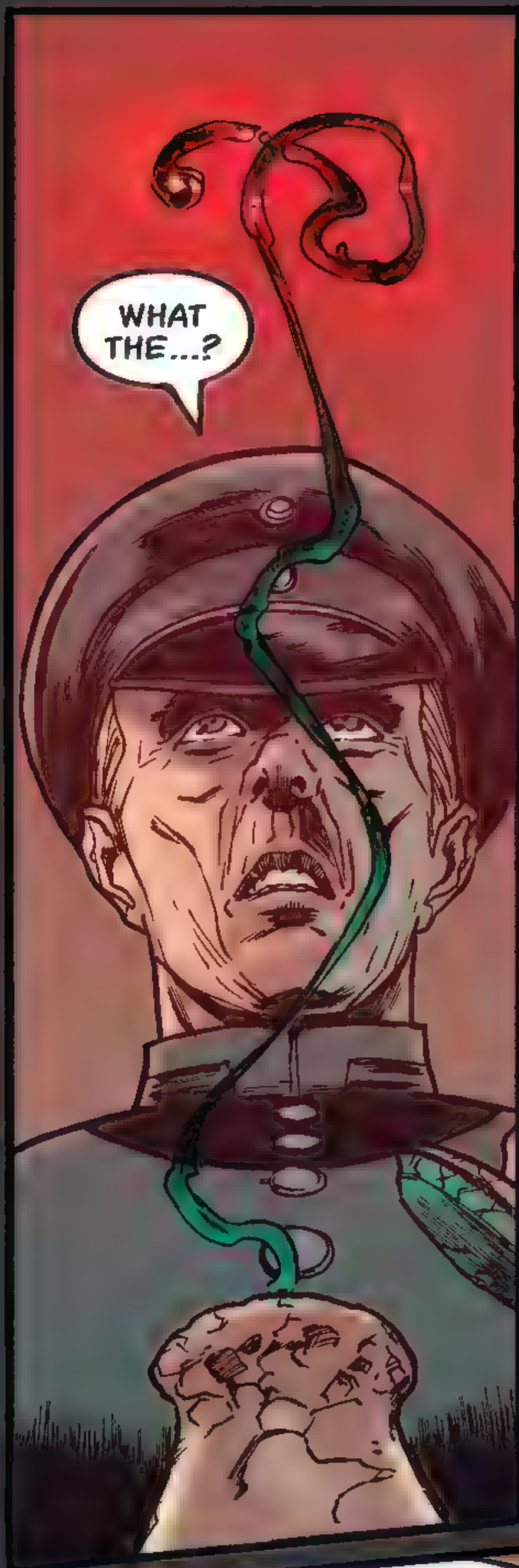


YOU DON'T
UNDERSTAND. WHAT IS IN
THAT JAR IS ETERNAL.
KINGS WAGED WAR FOR IT.
IT HAS TO BE HANDLED
WITH CARE. YOU ARE
NOT QUALIFIED.

I REALLY
HOPE THIS IS
LIMESTONE.



AH, YES.
BEHOLD THE
MIGHTY POWER
OF...



WHAT THE...?



MEIN GOTT. THIS WAS WORTH THE TRIP.



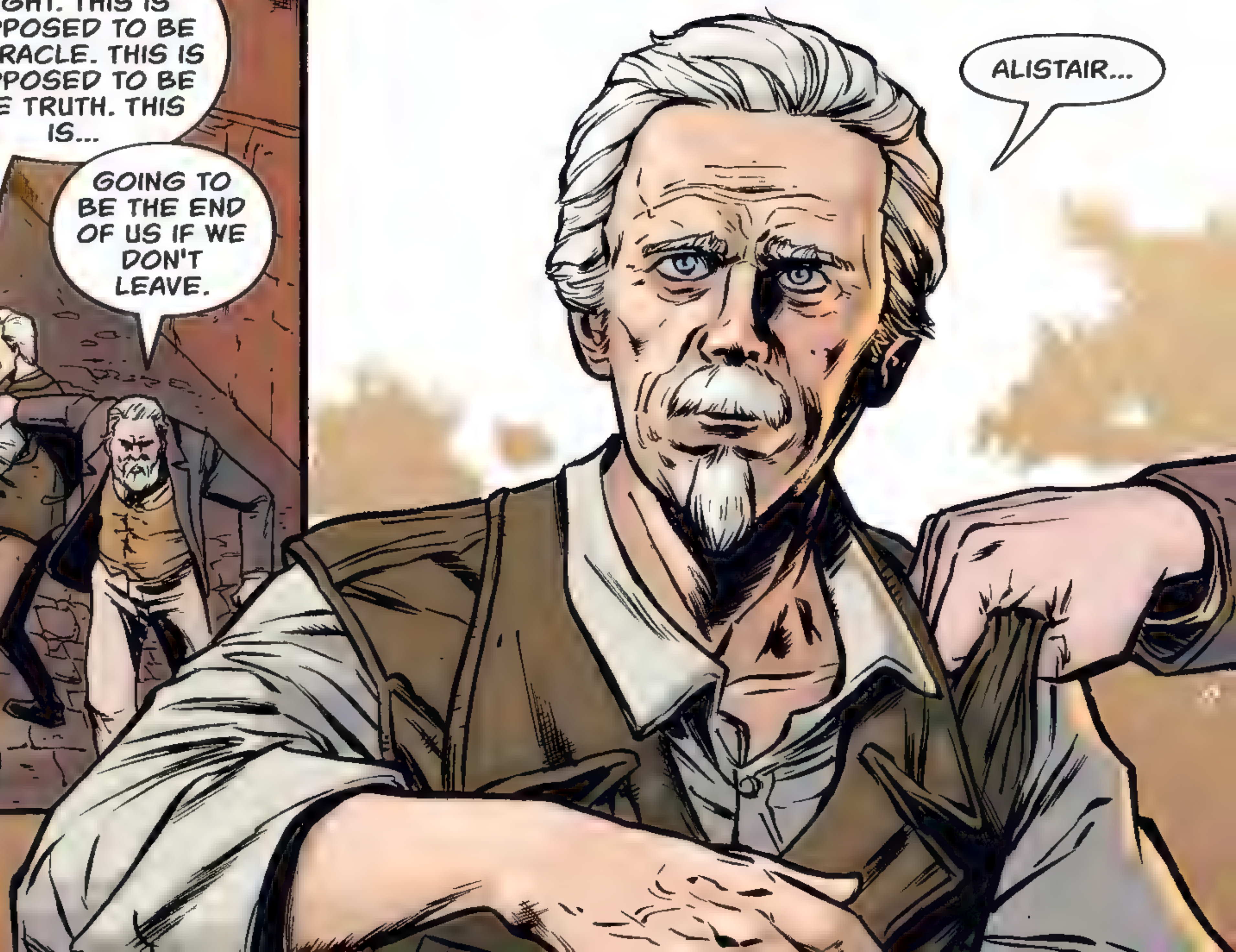
STANTON, MOVE BACK. WE NEED TO GET CLEAR OF THIS.

THE PRIMA MATERIA... IS REAL? ARE YOU SEEING THIS?

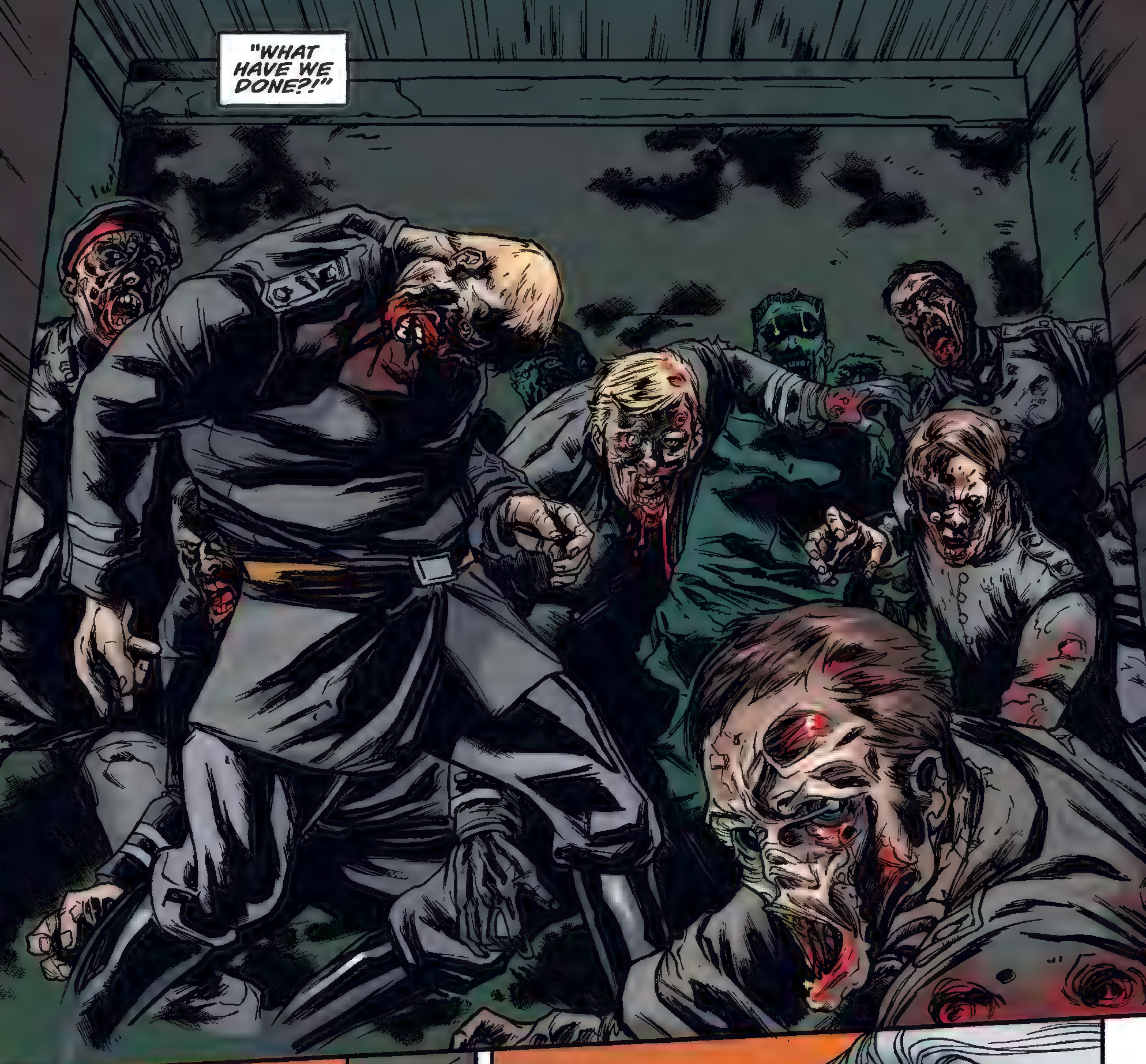
YES, IT'S REAL. AND IT IS ALSO...



"DANGEROUS."



"WHAT
HAVE WE
DONE?!"



THE POWER
OF CREATION
ITSELF.



OH,
YOU'VE GONE
INSANE AS WELL.
WONDERFUL.





Nooooooooo!

THEY...
THEY...

DEVoured
HIM, YES, AND I
REALLY BELIEVE
WE SHOULD BE
GOING BEFORE
THEY...



"TURN THEIR
ATTENTION
ON US."







WHAT EXACTLY DO YOU EXPECT ME TO DO WITH THIS?

KEEP PULLING THE TRIGGER. AND RUN. I HAVE A PLAN. I THINK POSSIBLY.



I HOPE IT'S A GOOD ONE.

IF IT ISN'T, I DO HAVE A BACK UP PLAN.

WHICH IS?

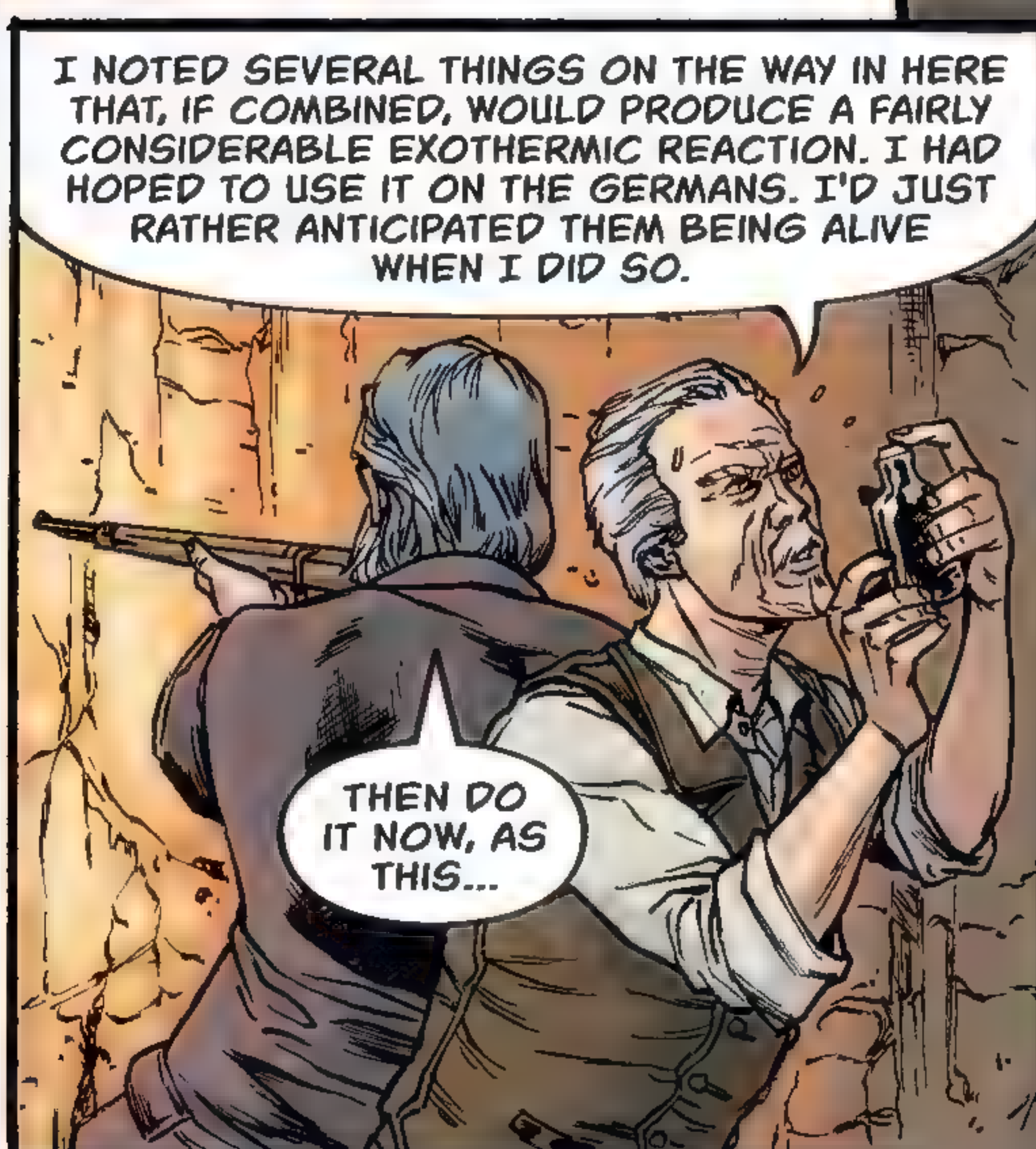
OUT-RUNNING YOU.



WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!

SOMETHING QUITE FOOLISH THAT HAS OFTEN GOTTEN ME IN TROUBLE.

CHEMISTRY.

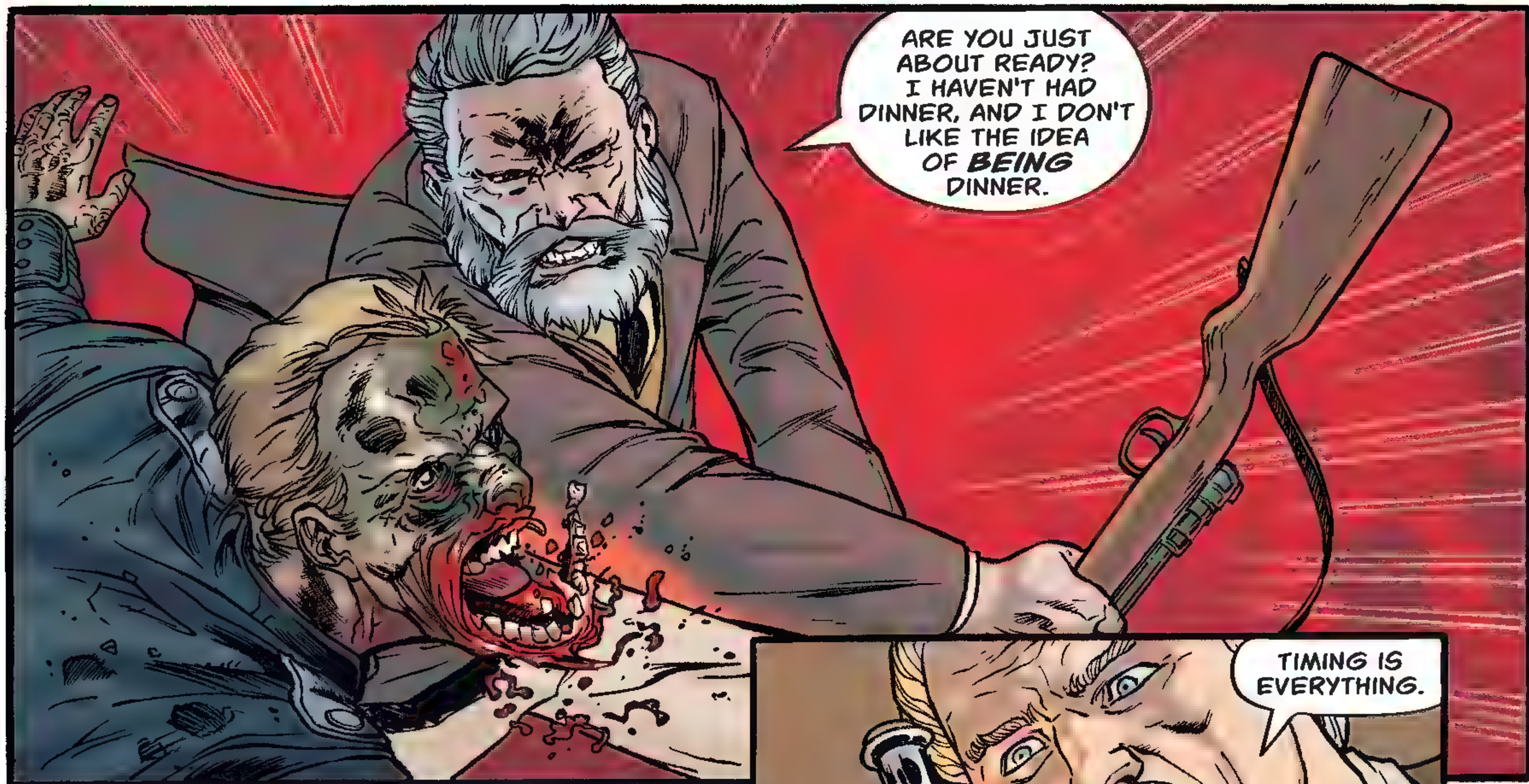


I NOTED SEVERAL THINGS ON THE WAY IN HERE THAT, IF COMBINED, WOULD PRODUCE A FAIRLY CONSIDERABLE EXOTHERMIC REACTION. I HAD HOPED TO USE IT ON THE GERMANS. I'D JUST RATHER ANTICIPATED THEM BEING ALIVE WHEN I DID SO.

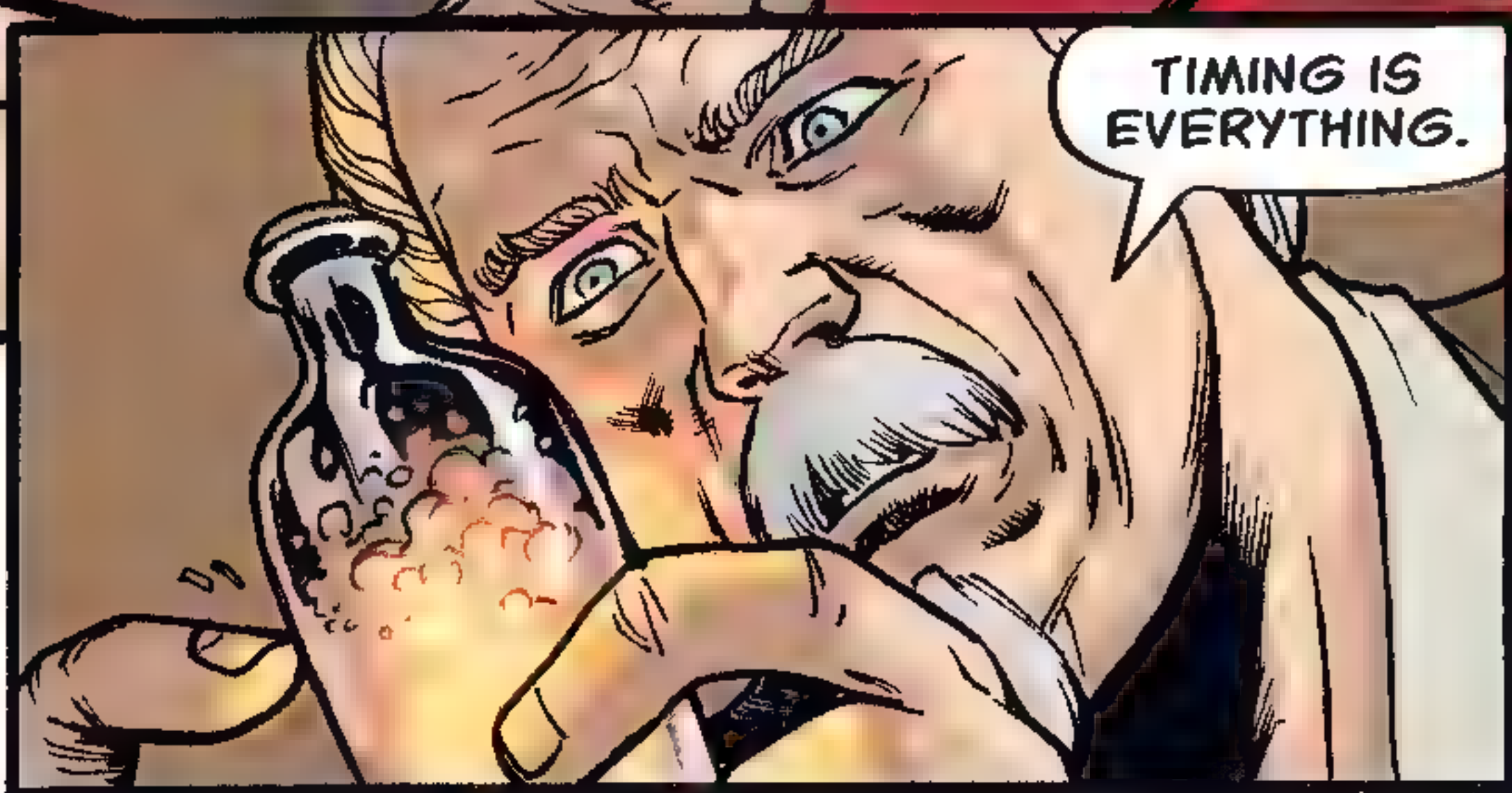
THEN DO IT NOW, AS THIS...



"ISN'T WORKING."



ARE YOU JUST ABOUT READY? I HAVEN'T HAD DINNER, AND I DON'T LIKE THE IDEA OF **BEING** DINNER.



TIMING IS EVERYTHING.



NOW?

SHOULD?

THEY'RE COMING TO A NATURAL CHOKER POINT. THIS SHOULD DETONATE WITH ENOUGH FORCE TO COLLAPSE THE TUNNEL BEFORE THEM.



YES, WELL, CREATING EXPLOSIVES WHILE RUNNING FROM THE UNDEAD IS **NOT AN EXACT SCIENCE, ALISTAIR.**



THRA BOOM



WELL THAT WAS...
SPECTACULAR.

I
AM VERY
GOOD AT
WHAT I
DO.

INDEED. DO
YOU HEAR
SOMETHING?



I
MAY HAVE,
JUST POSSIBLY,
OVERDONE IT
EVER SO
SLIGHTLY.







LATER.

MY OWN CREATION. A PROPRIETARY FORMULA GUARANTEED TO CLEAR THE MIND AND HELP ONE FOCUS ON THE WORK AT HAND. WOULD YOU LIKE ONE?

NOT ON MY OR YOUR LIFE.

JUST AS WELL, THERE MAY BE SOME MINOR SIDE EFFECTS.

I'M SORRY YOU DIDN'T GET WHAT YOU WANTED. I KNOW HOW TERRIBLE A THING THAT IS, TO HAVE EVERYTHING YOU WANTED SO CLOSE ONLY TO HAVE IT SNATCHED AWAY.

ON THE CONTRARY, I GOT **EXACTLY** WHAT I WANTED.

THESE ARE ALL PIECES OF A PUZZLE, STANTON. AFTER YOU TRANSLATED THE INSCRIPTIONS, I WAS ABLE TO PLACE WHAT I SAW THERE IN CONTEXT. I WAS NEVER THERE FOR THE *PRIMA MATERIA*.

WHAT I SEEK IS THE SOURCE OF ULTIMATE KNOWLEDGE. AND THANKS TO YOU, I AM ONE STEP CLOSER. AND ALSO THANKS TO YOU, AND SOME ILL-ADVISED BUT EFFECTIVE PYROTECHNICS, OUR ENEMIES ARE NOW PERMANENTLY DENIED THAT INFORMATION.

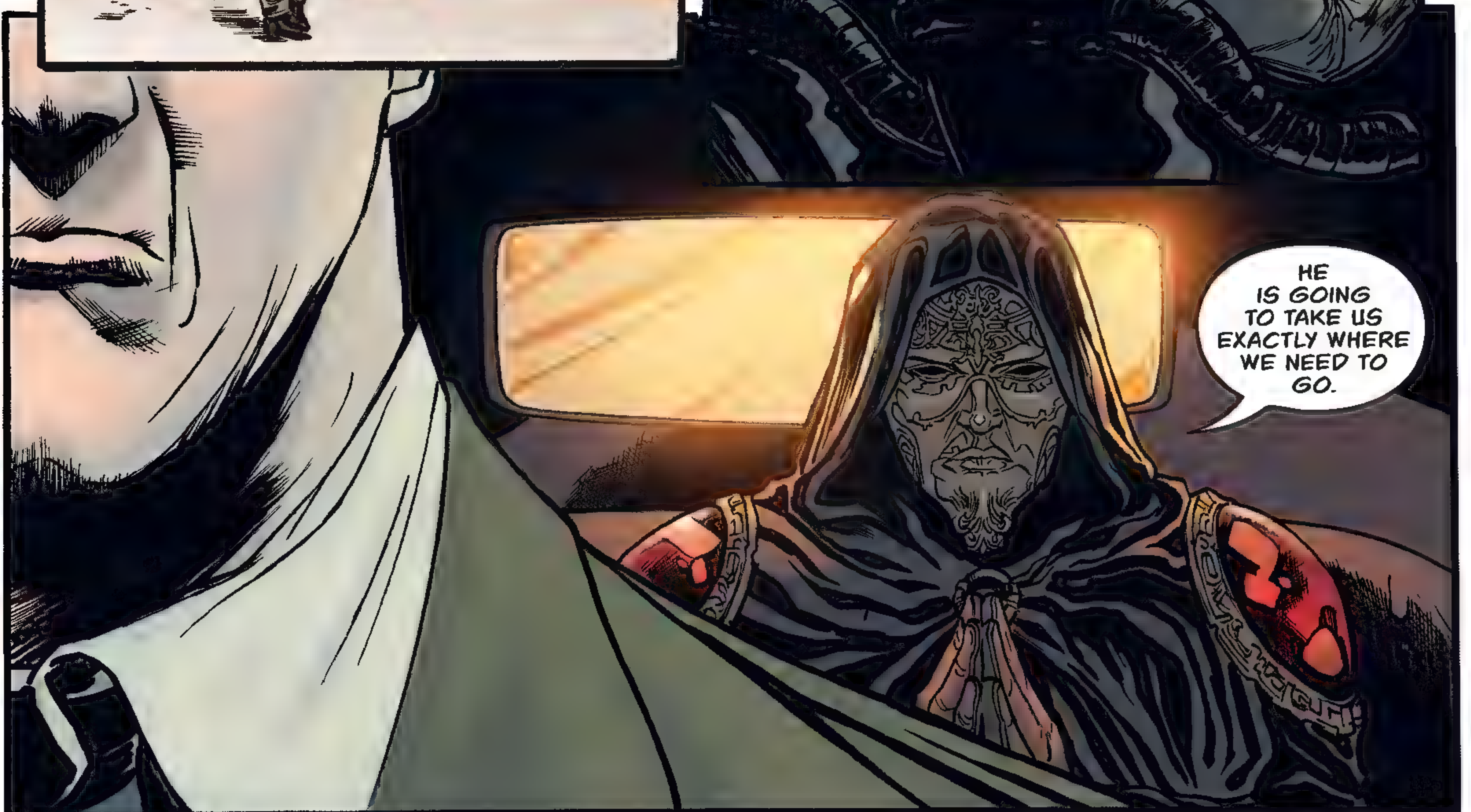
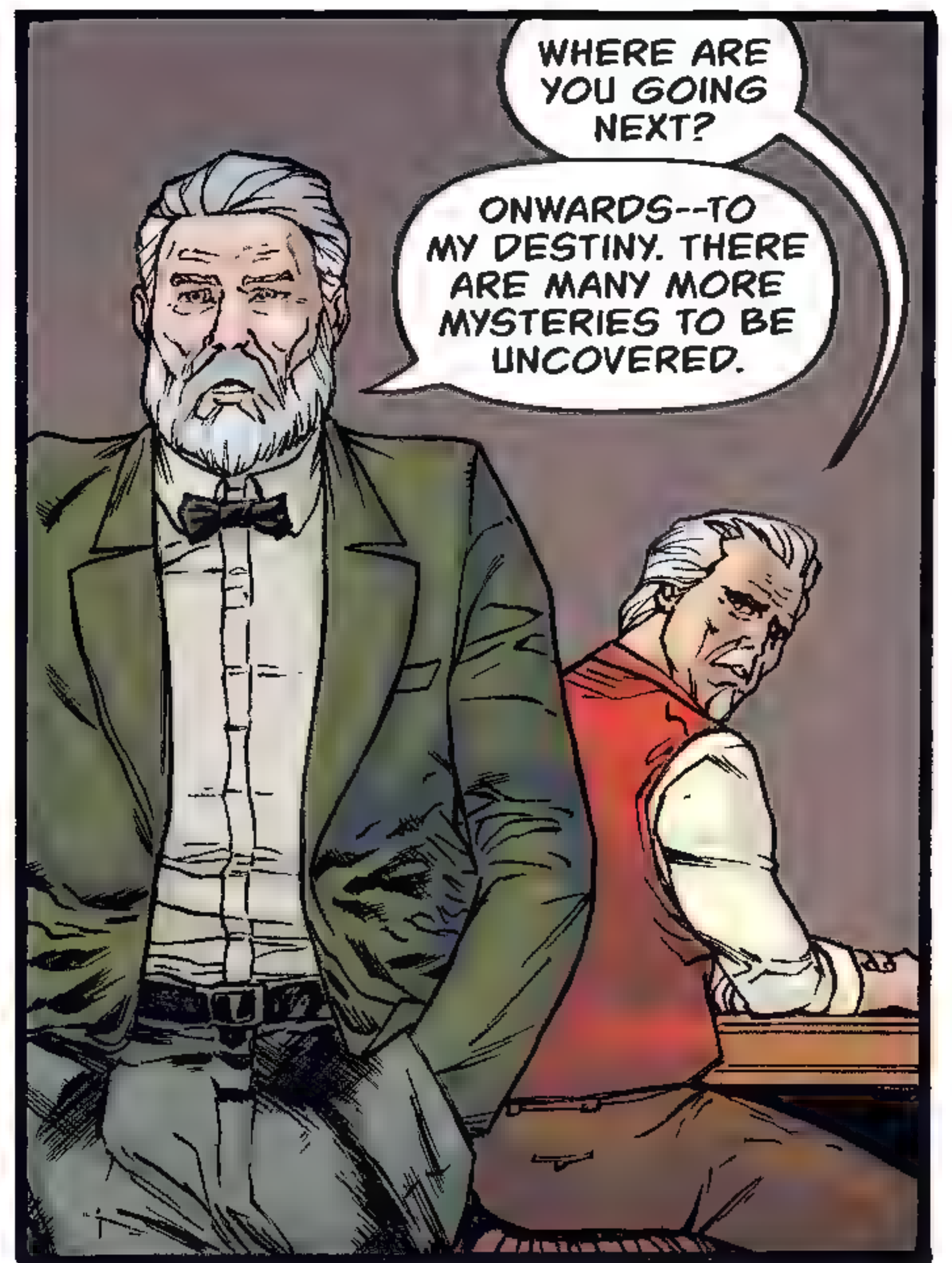
I CAN HARDLY HAVE ASKED FOR A BETTER OUTCOME.

YOU THINK THE *PRIMA MATERIA* IS REAL?

YOU DON'T? AFTER WHAT WE JUST WENT THROUGH.

I DON'T...I GET CONFUSED. SIDE EFFECTS, YOU KNOW. I'M NOT SURE. IT DOESN'T SEEM LIKE IT COULD BE REAL.

IT'S ALL REAL. YOU SHOULDN'T DOUBT YOURSELF, STANTON. YOU SEE MORE THAN MOST.



**EARLY 1911--
JUÁREZ, MÉXICO.**

THE WORLD IS A
TURBULENT AND VIOLENT
PLACE--BUT THAT DOES
NOT MEAN THERE IS NOT
JOY TO BE FOUND.

AS "MI MADRE"
ONCE TOLD ME:
"AL MAL TIEMPO,
BUENA CARA."

THIS IS
WRONG.
MIGUEL,
HE...

I
CANNOT
DO THIS.

HA. GOOD
THING...

BUT YOU
ARE GOING
TO, AREN'T
YOU?

I GIVE
GOOD
"CARA."

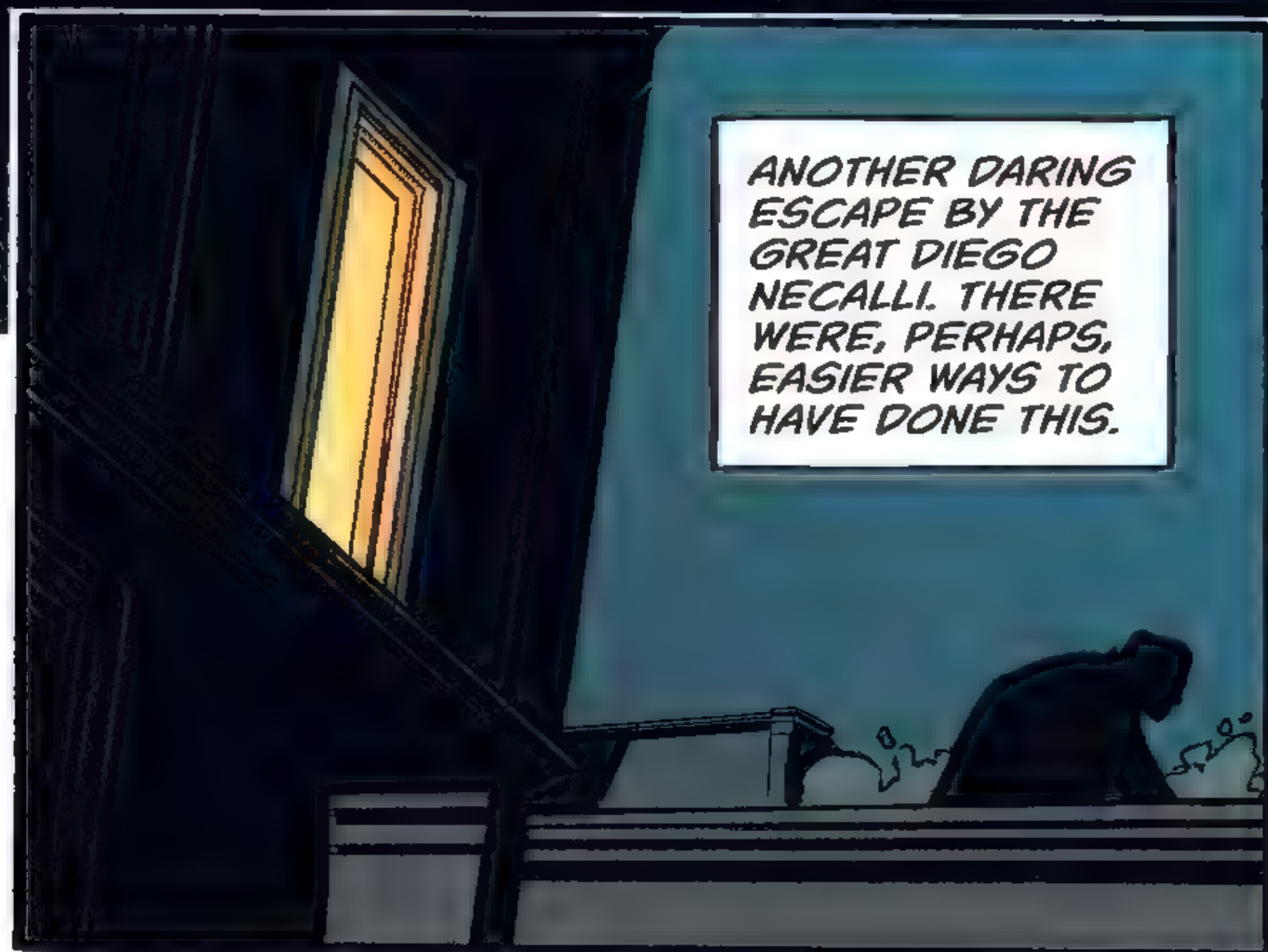
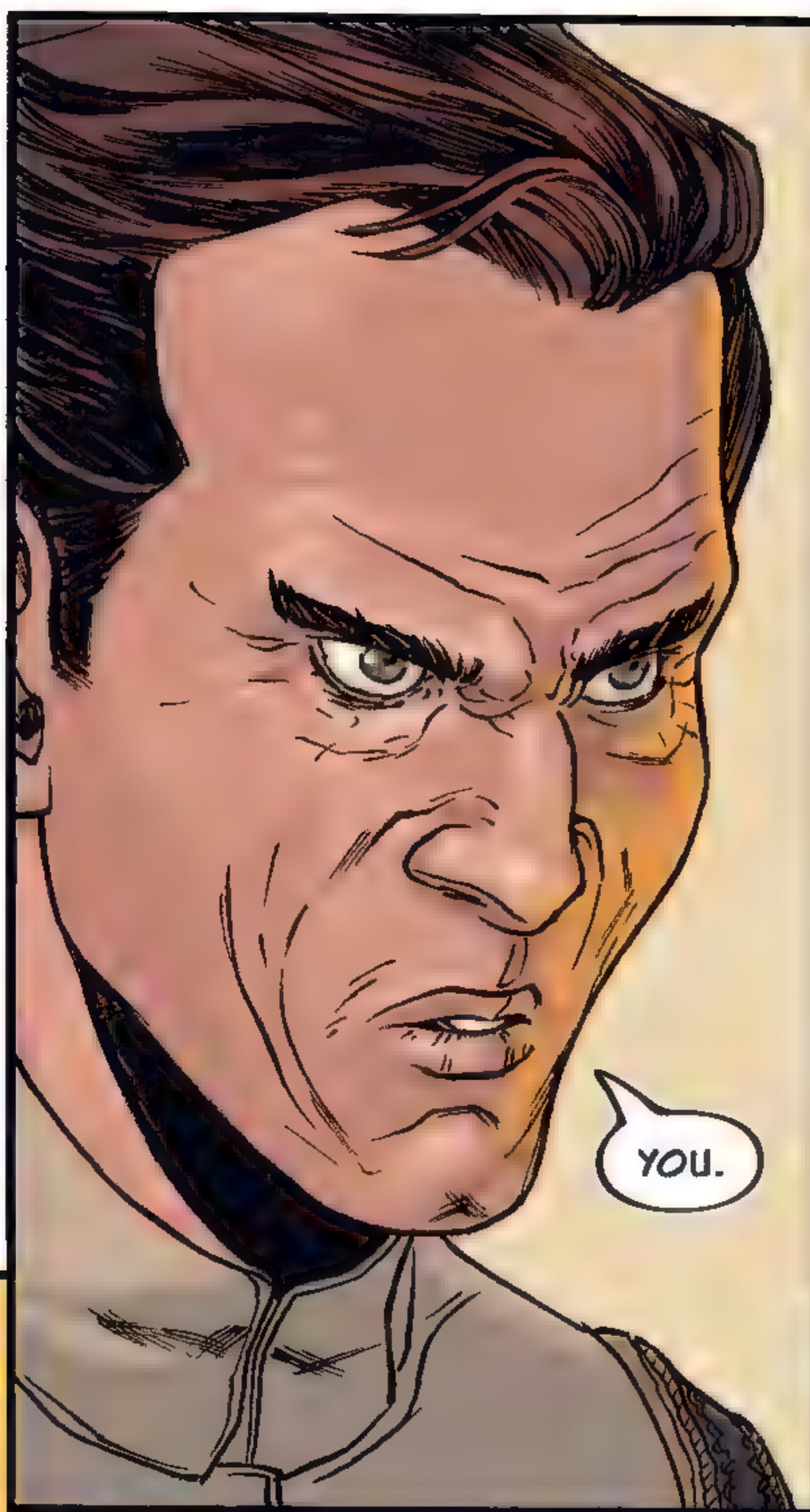
YOU MIGHT THINK
BEING ONE OF
THE WORLD'S
GREATEST SPIES
WOULD BE...
DIFFICULT.

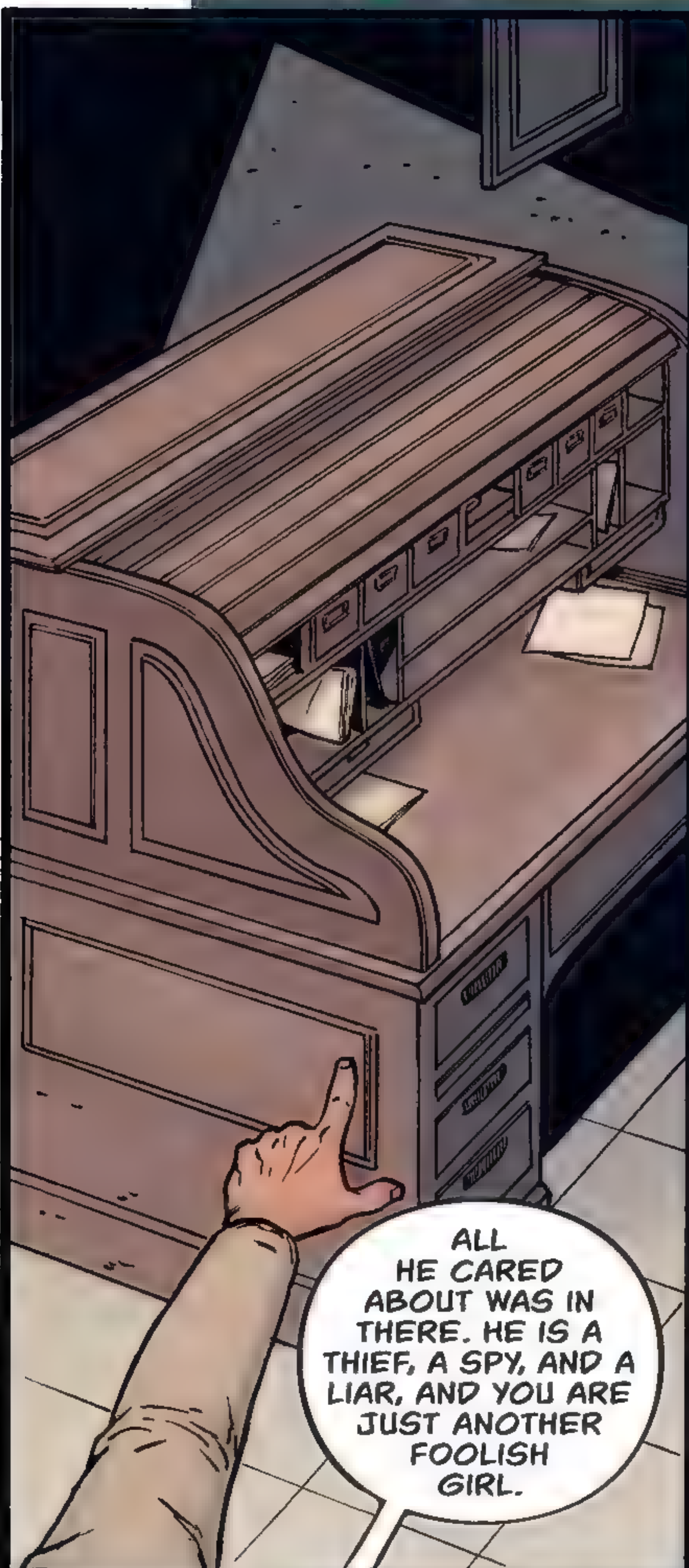
YES.

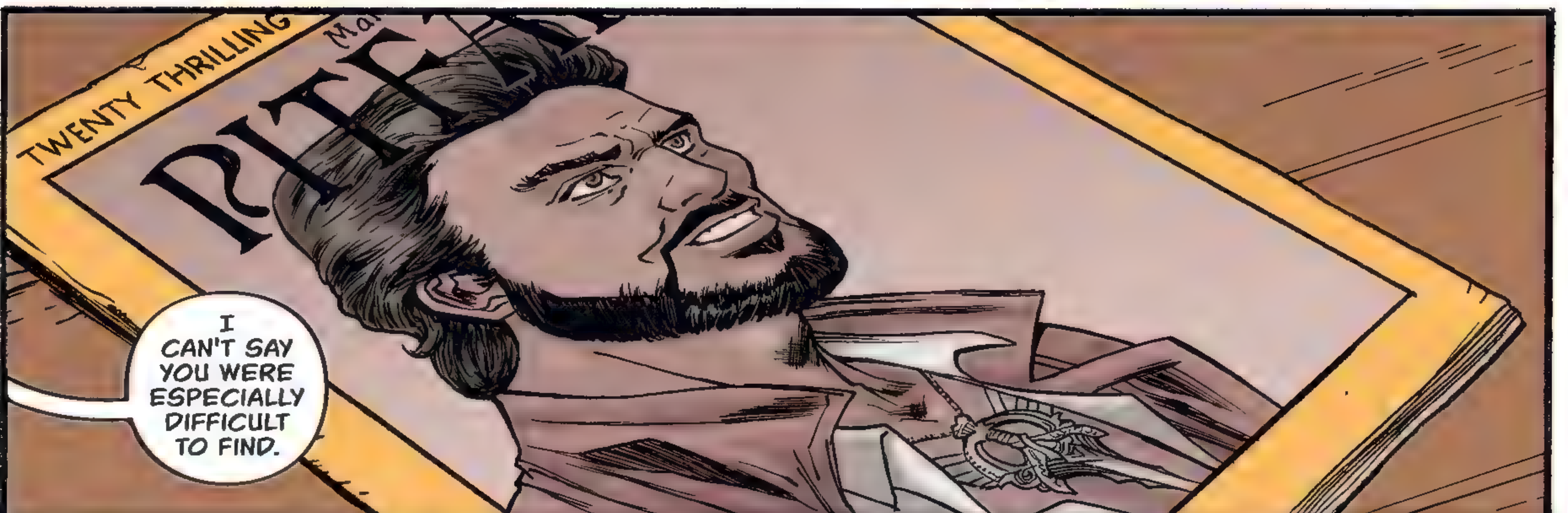
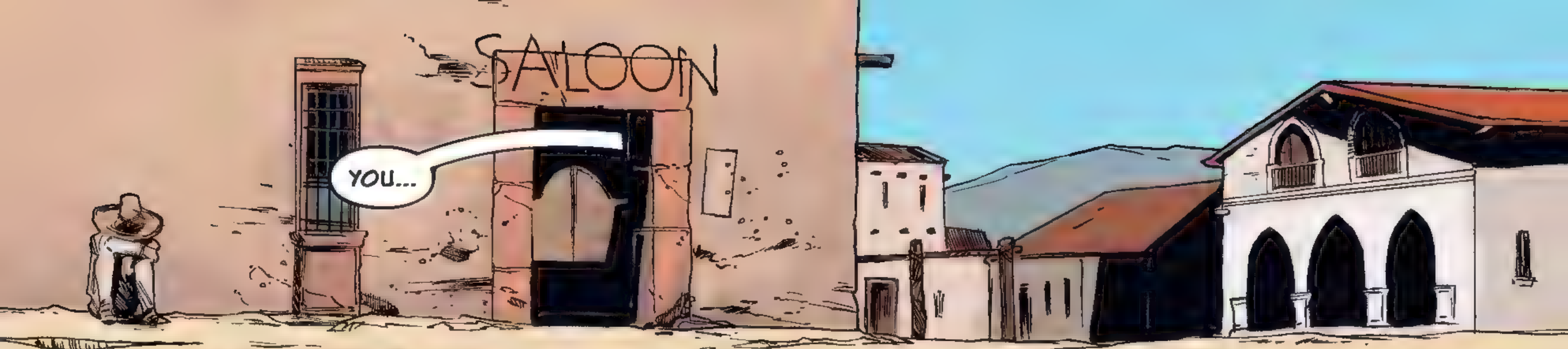
BUT TO ME, IT
ALWAYS CAME
SO NATURALLY...

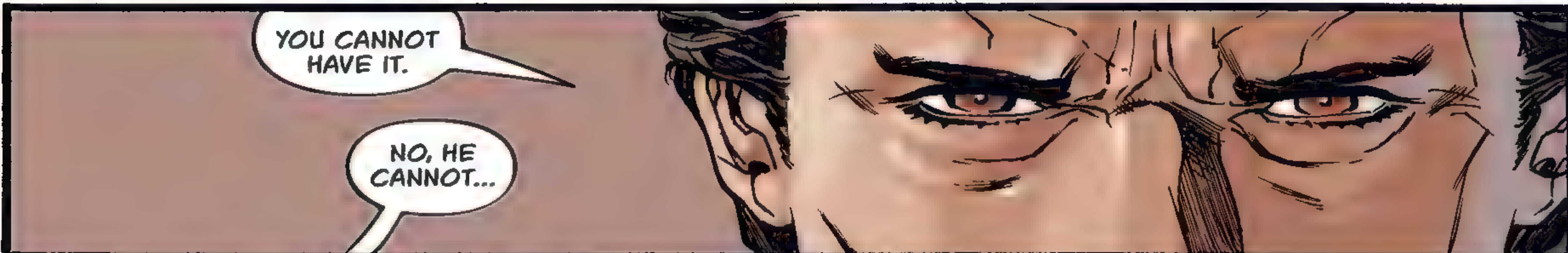
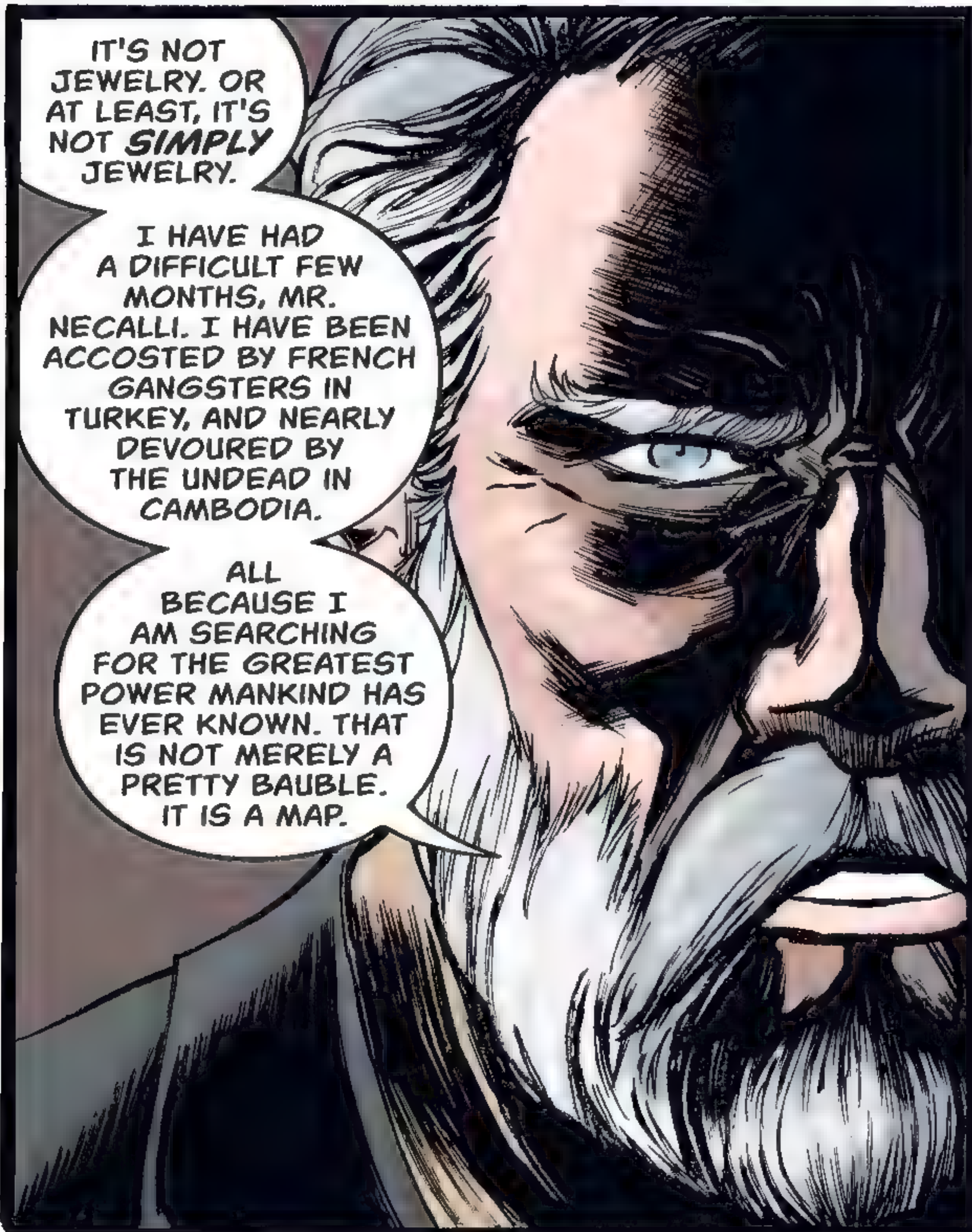
YOU TRULY ARE AS
BEAUTIFUL AS YOU
ARE INNOCENT,
MARIA.

THAT IS NOT
TO SAY THAT
THERE ARE
NOT SOME-
TIMES...











BECAUSE
IT IS OURS.



IS
THAT
SO?



WE HAVE
BEEN WATCHING
YOU, ALISTAIR
RHODES.

WE CANNOT
ALLOW YOU TO
FOLLOW THIS PATH.
SOME SECRETS
MUST REMAIN
SECRET.



YOU CANNOT
KEEP THIS FROM
THE WORLD.
YOU WILL DAMN
US ALL.

WE
WILL SAVE
US ALL FROM
FOOLISH
MEN LIKE
YOU.



I
ADMIT THIS IS
INTERESTING. I
WAS INCLINED TO
THINK THE OLD MAN
WAS MAD. BUT IF HE
IS, THEN YOU HAVE
PROVED HE IS
NOT ALONE.





COME
AND GET
IT!



INDULGE
HIM.



I
SINCERELY
HOPE THAT YOU
DID NOT BELIEVE
THAT I WOULD
MAKE IT EASY
FOR YOU.



DIEGO!

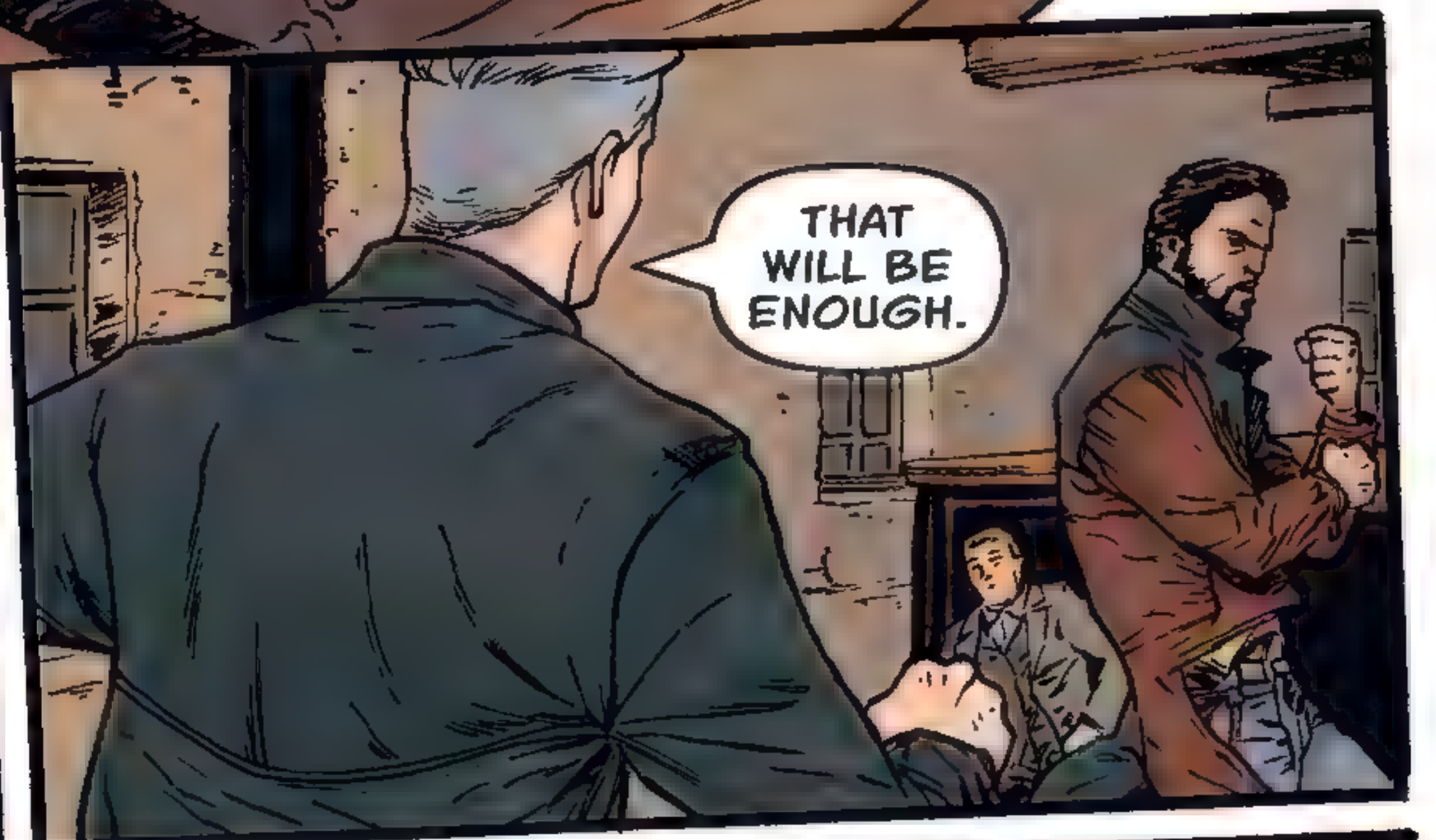
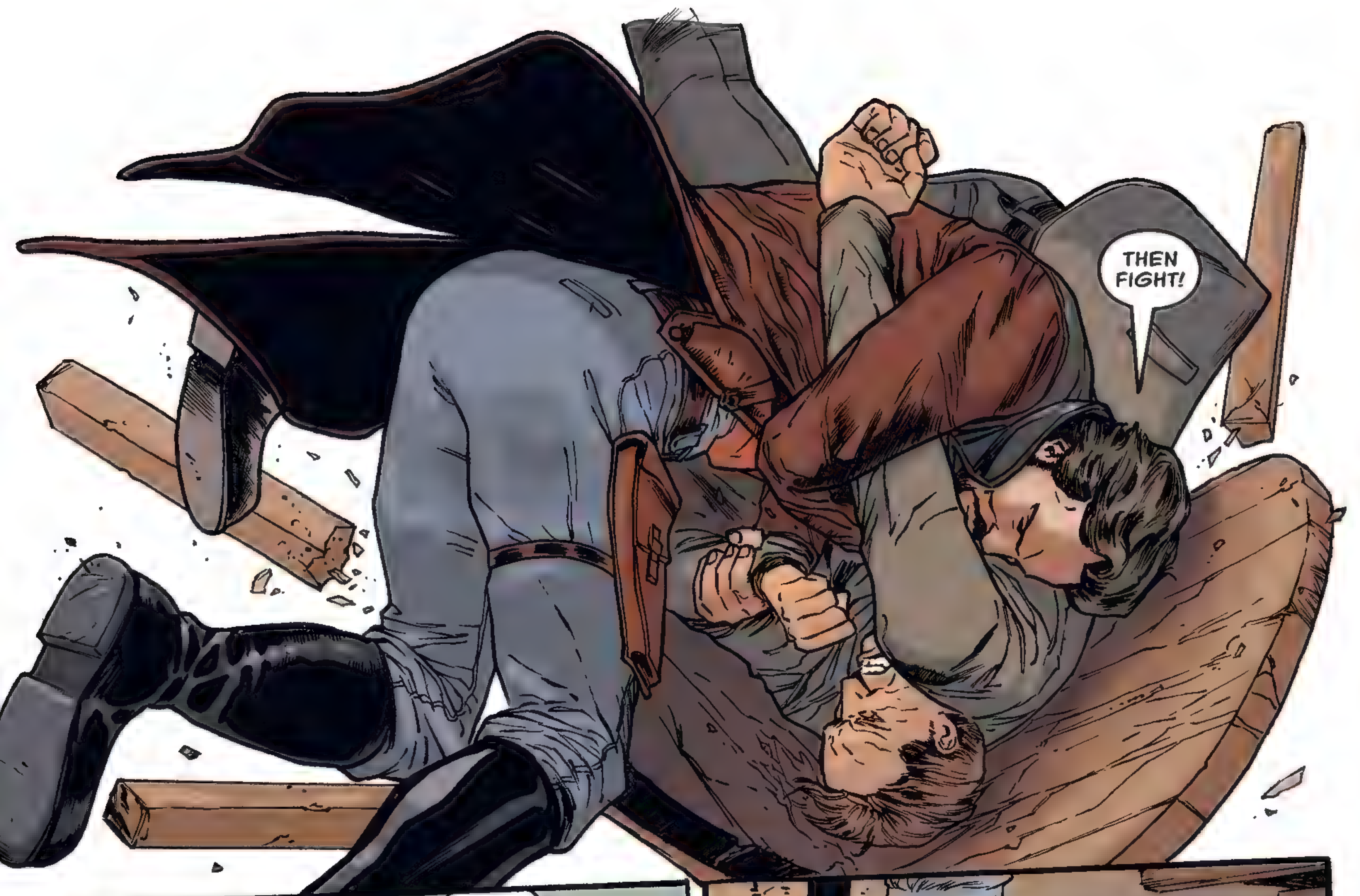


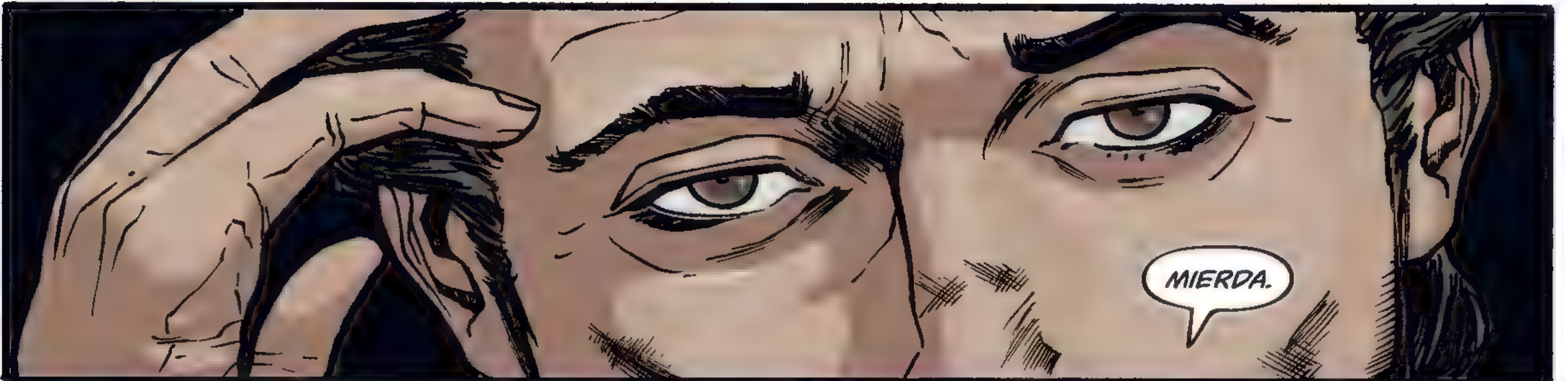
I BELIEVE, SEÑOR
RHODES, THAT YOU
SHOULD CONSIDER A
DIFFERENT COURSE
OF ACTION.

RUN.



I
DON'T
BELIEVE I
CAN.









I DO NOT BELIEVE HE WANTS TO GO WITH YOU, MY FRIENDS.

DIEGO!

IF YOU ARE GOING TO KEEP THAT GUN, USE IT.



YOU ARE NOT A PART OF THIS.

AND YET...HERE... I AM...

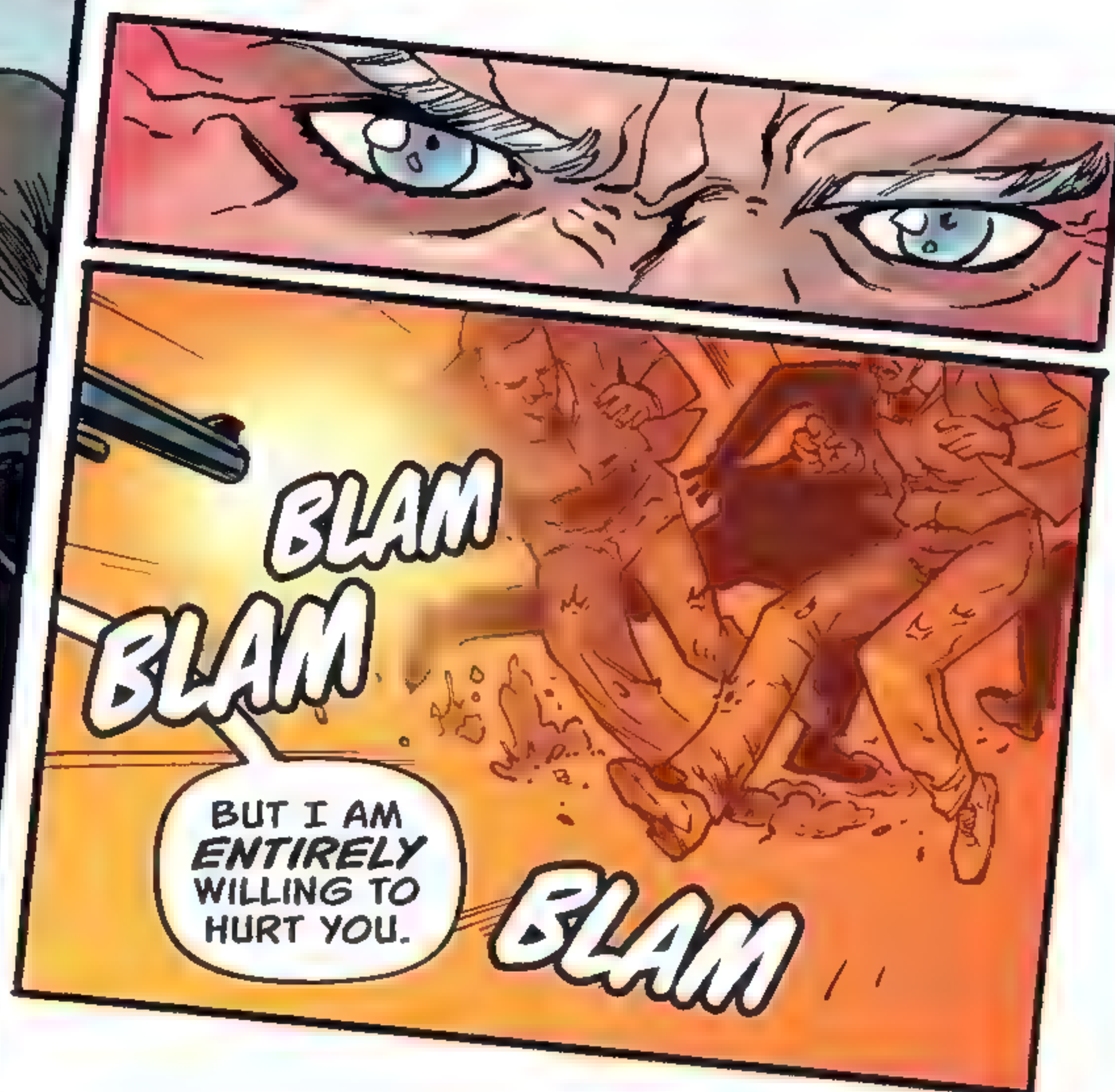


NOT... LIKE... THIS.

IT DIDN'T HAVE TO BE THIS WAY.



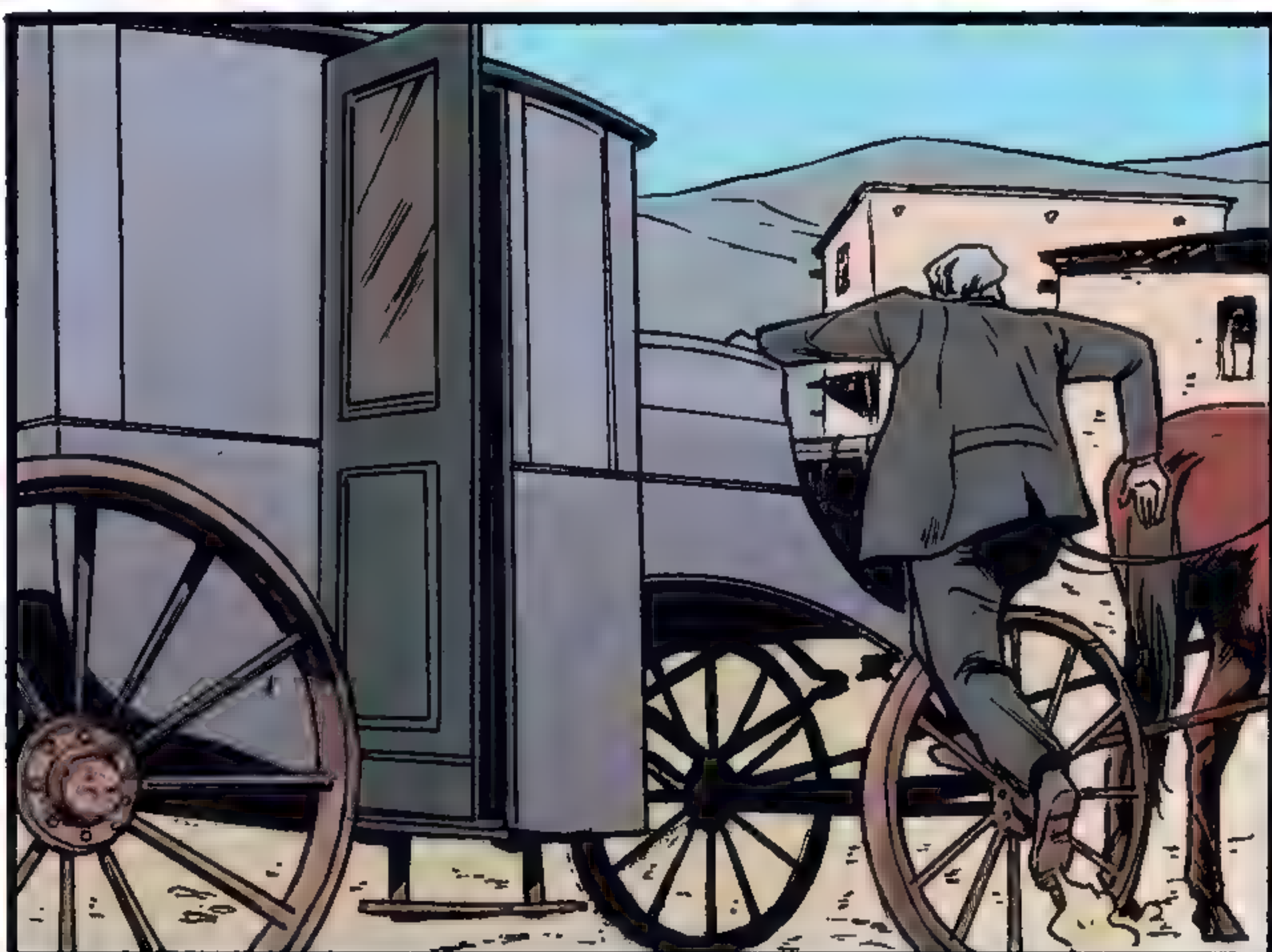
I MAY NOT HAVE THE WILL TO KILL YOU...

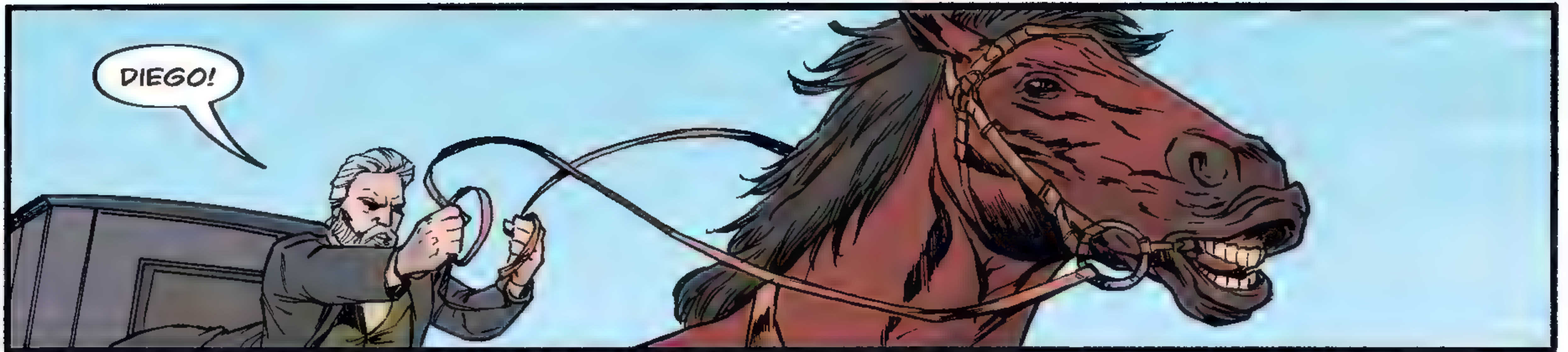


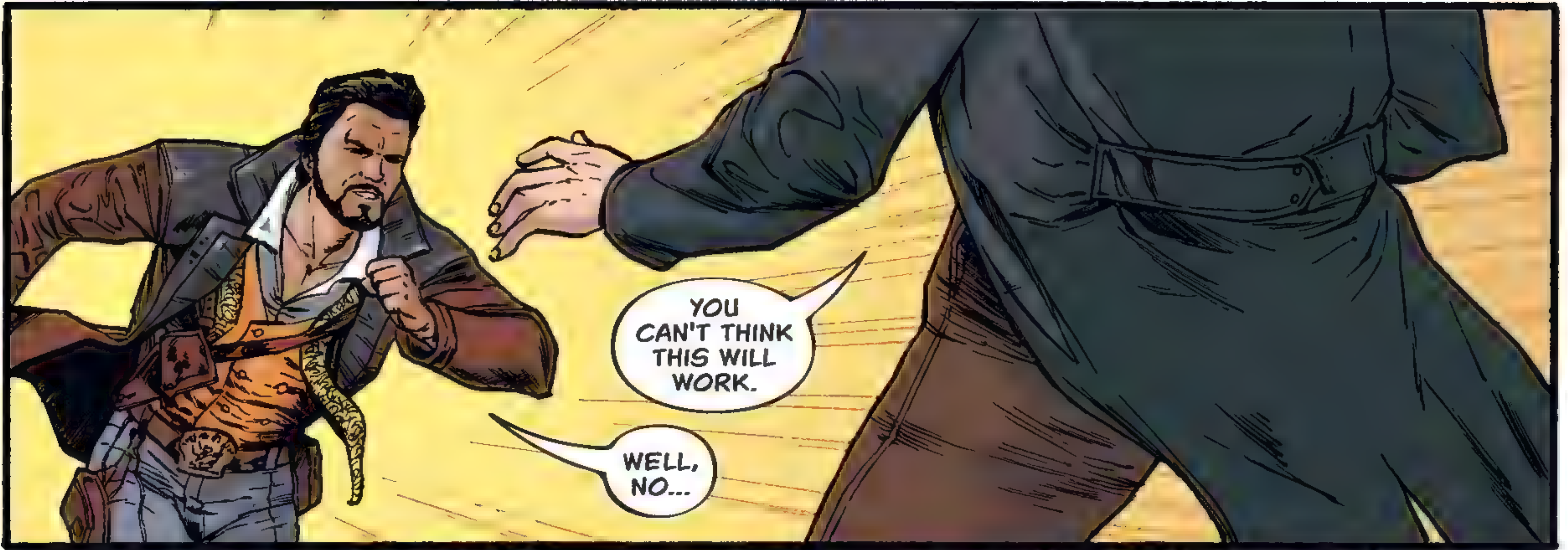
BLAM
BLAM

BUT I AM ENTIRELY WILLING TO HURT YOU.

BLAM



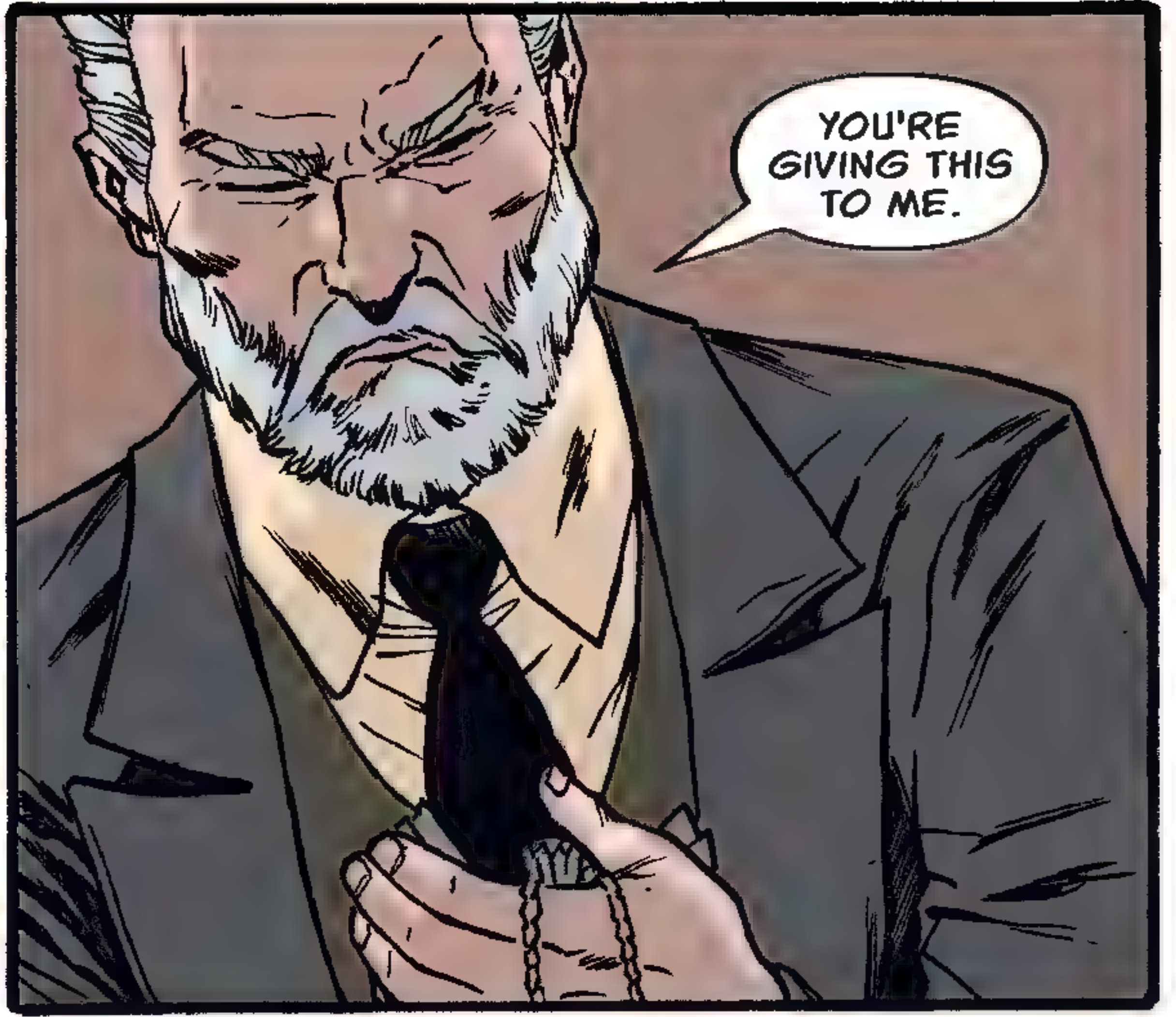
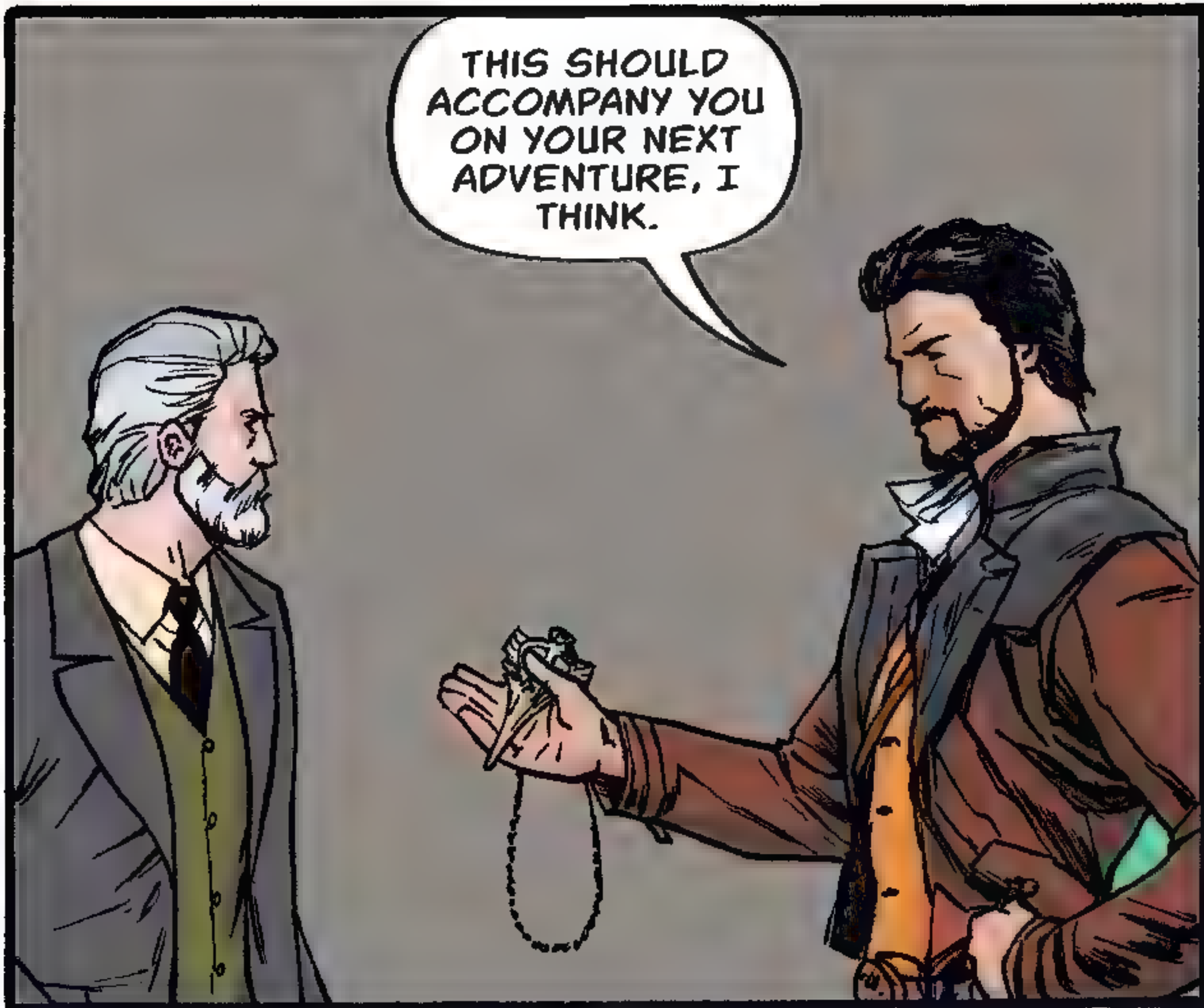














...THEN WE HAVE NOT FAILED.

WHEN I WAS A CHILD, MY FATHER'S FANTASTICAL TALES OF HISTORY AND ADVENTURE MEANT THE **WORLD** TO ME. THEY OFFERED ME A GLIMPSE OF ANCIENT CULTURES FILLED WITH MYSTERY AND MAGIC.

BUT I GREW UP, AND I REALIZED THAT THESE WERE **HIS WORLDS--** AND THEY WEREN'T REAL.

THIS IS REAL. GREASE IS REAL. THIS BLOODY STUBBORN CARBURETOR IS EXTREMELY REAL.

STILL, I NEVER DID QUITE LOSE THE TASTE FOR ADVENTURE.

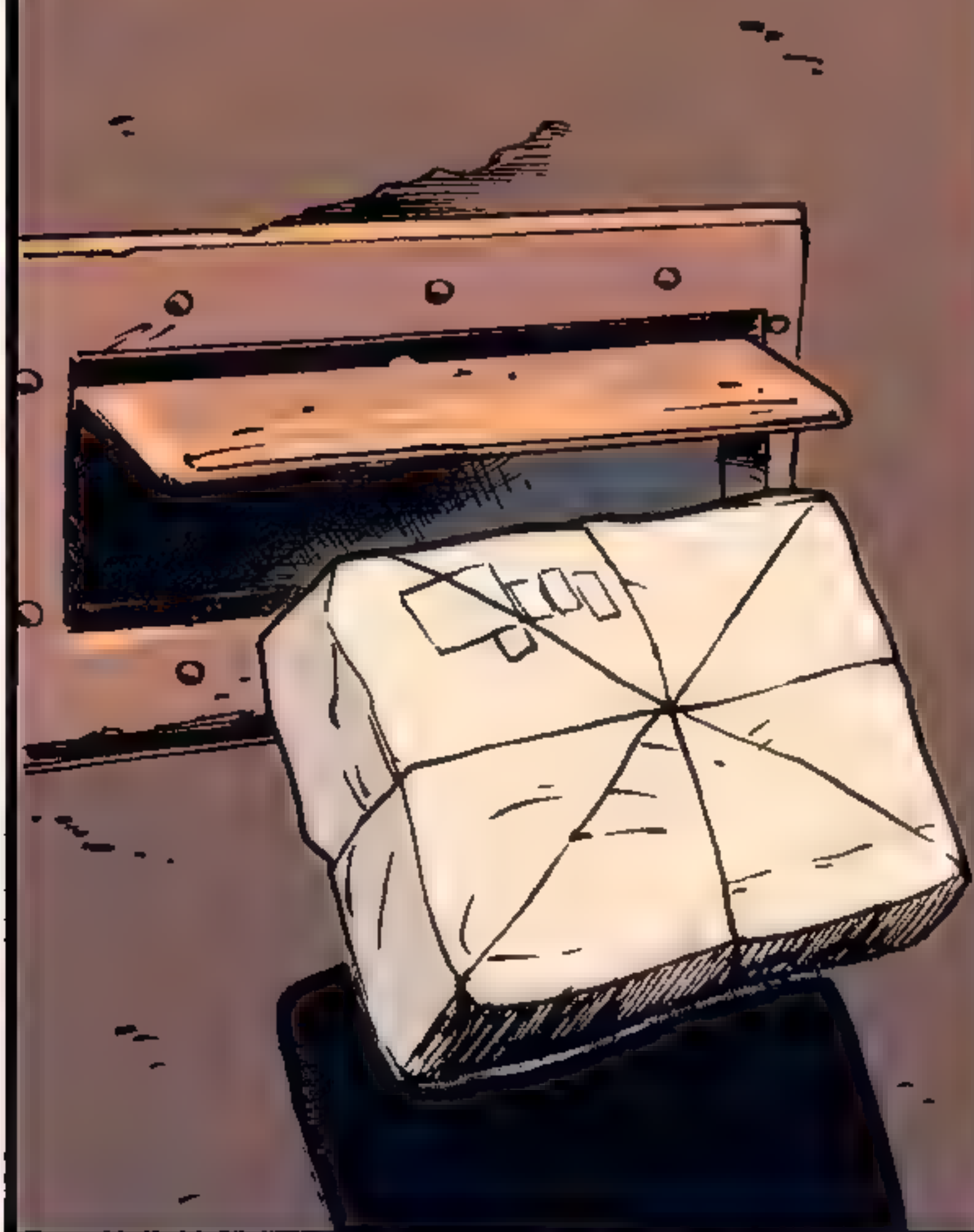
I JUST NEED TO MAKE MY OWN.

AND SO I DID. AND OH, MY WERE THEY FUN.

AND I DID ALL OF THIS BY MYSELF. WITHOUT MY FATHER OR HIS FANTASTICAL TALES OR HIS BETRAYALS. I'VE BUILT A GOOD LIFE WITHOUT HIM.

SO NATURALLY...

ALISTAIR WAS
GOING TO
ENDEAVOR TO
DISRUPT IT.



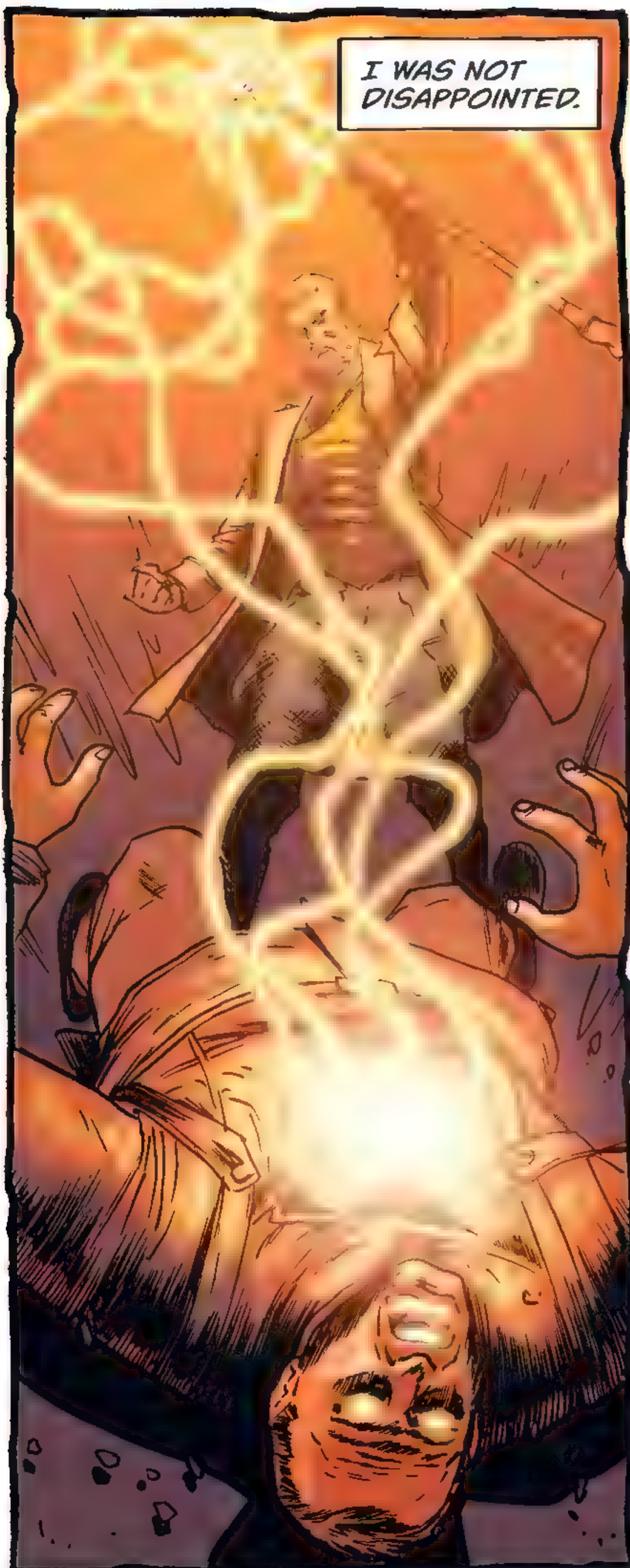
AMAZING, REALLY, HOW YOUR LIFE
CAN BE DISRUPTED BY SOMETHING
AS SIMPLE AS A PIECE OF STATIONERY.



I EXPECTED
MORE TALL
TALES. THIS
WAS ALISTAIR
RHODES
AFTER ALL.



I WAS NOT
DISAPPOINTED.

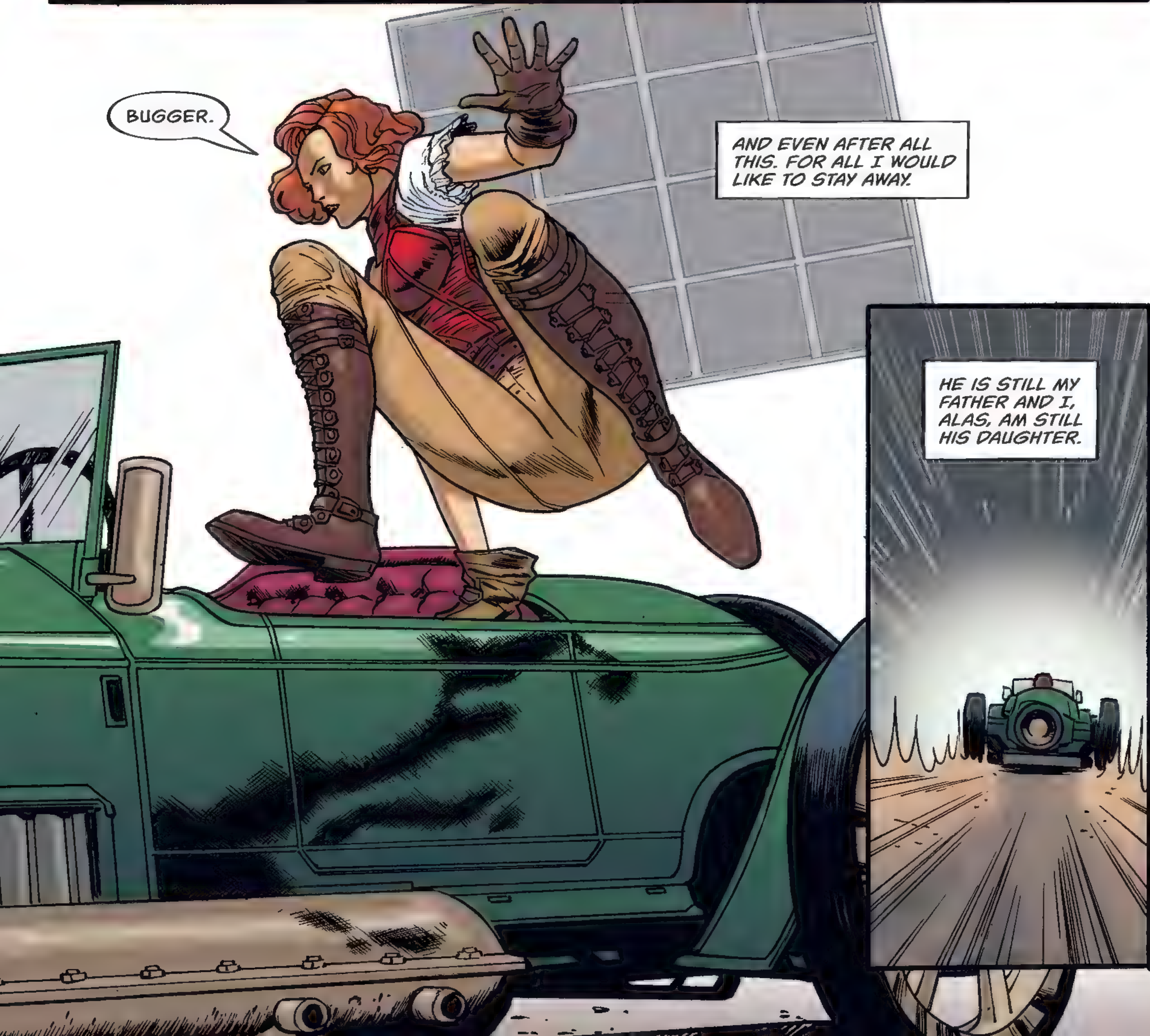


ALTHOUGH IT WAS RATHER
MORE GHOULISH IN MANY
RESPECTS THAT I WOULD
HAVE ANTICIPATED.



EXCEPT FOR ONE STORY
THAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN
STRAIGHT FROM A PULP
MAGAZINE.







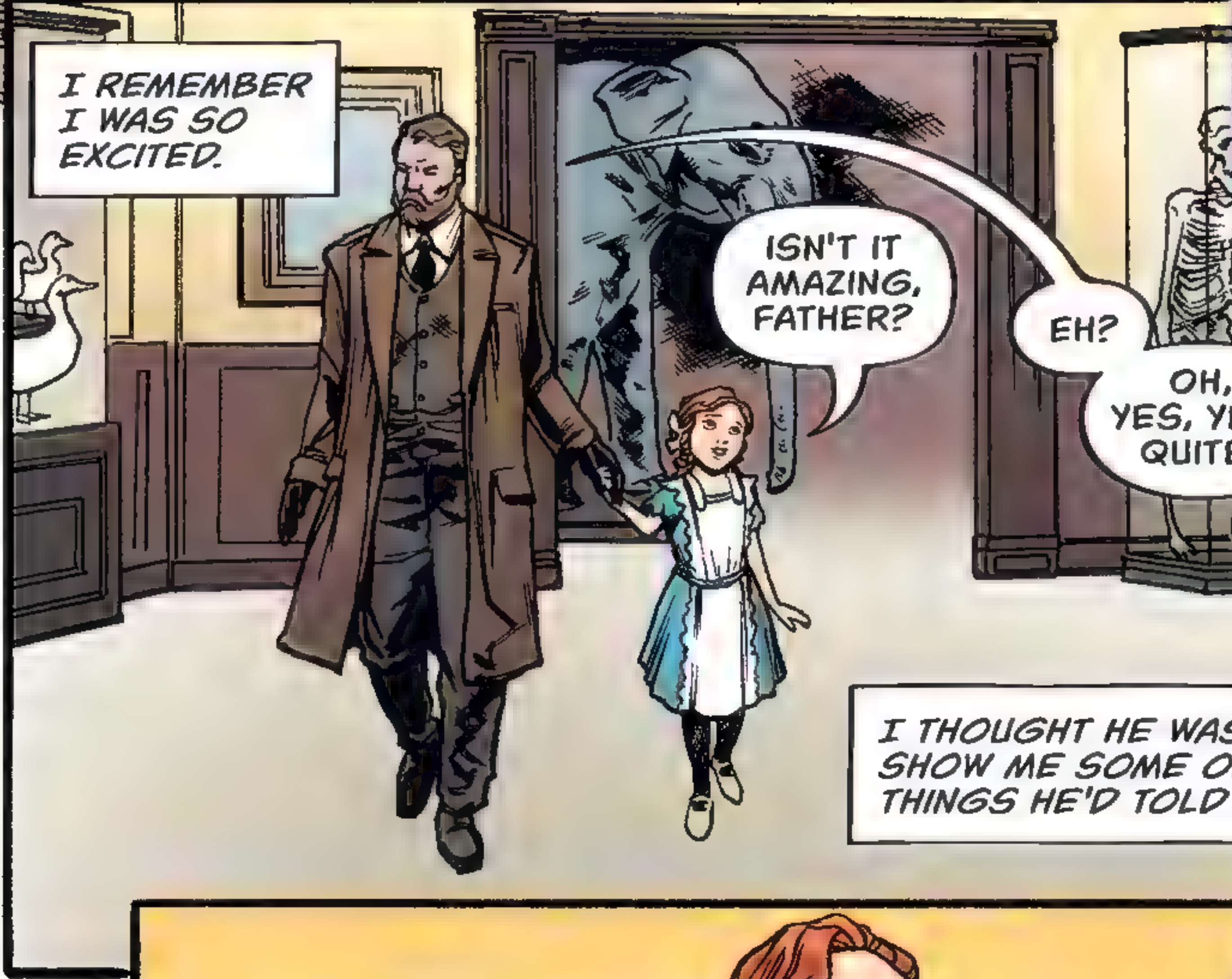


THE LAST
TIME I SAW
MY FATHER
WAS AT THE
MUSEUM.

I WAS
TWELVE
YEARS
OLD.



I REMEMBER
I WAS SO
EXCITED.

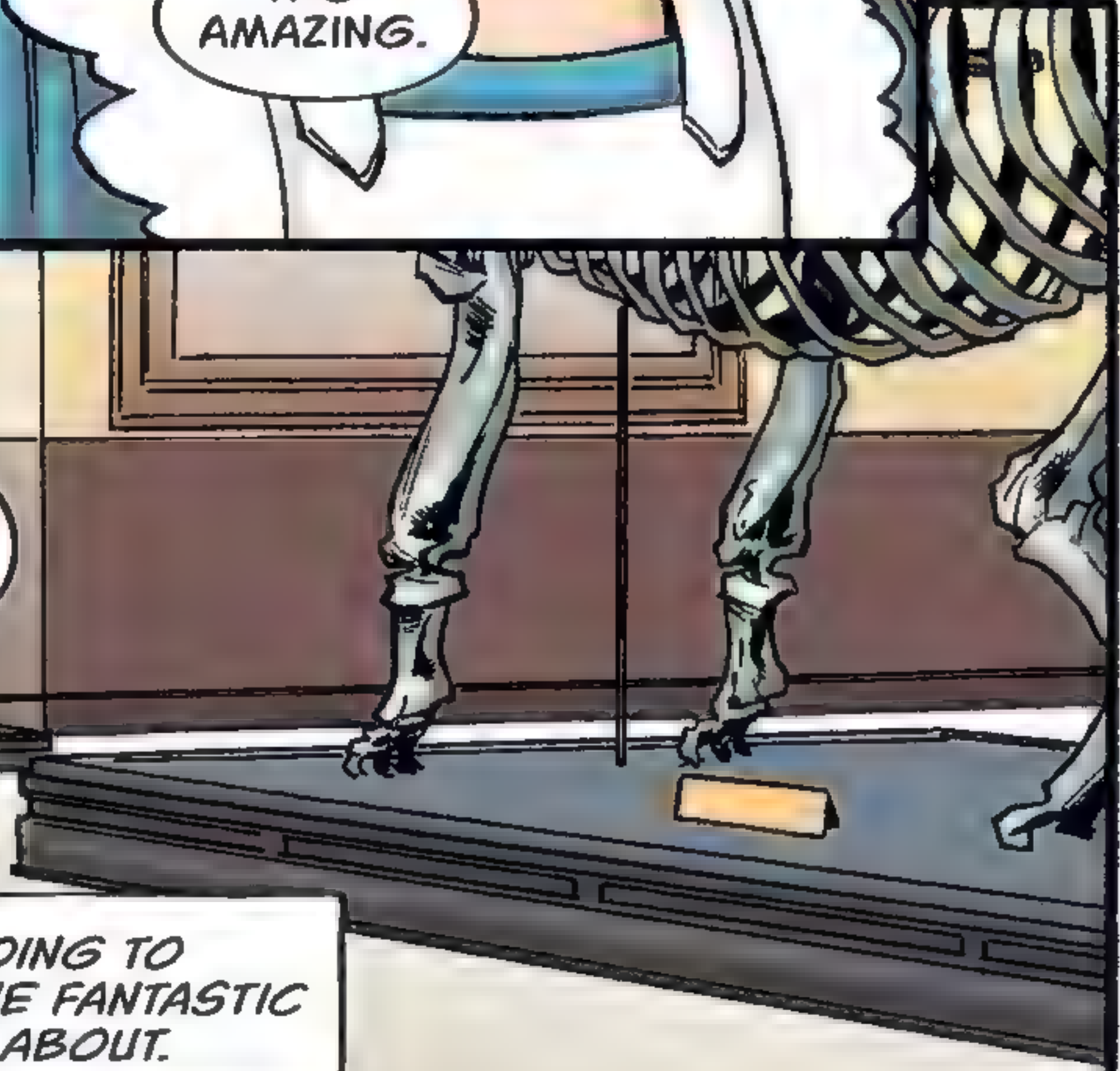


ISN'T IT
AMAZING,
FATHER?

EH?

OH,
YES, YES.
QUITE.

I THOUGHT HE WAS GOING TO
SHOW ME SOME OF THE FANTASTIC
THINGS HE'D TOLD ME ABOUT.



I WANT
TO SEE THE
SABRETOOTH.
CAN WE?

NOT
YET.



AND I
SUPPOSE
HE DID.

SCARLETT, DEAR, I NEED YOU
TO HELP ME. I HAVE TO DO
SOMETHING VERY IMPORTANT AND
WHILE I DO, I NEED YOU TO TELL
ME IF YOU SEE ANYONE
OBSERVING US. CAN YOU
DO THAT?

YES.



AFTER A
FASHION.

GOOD
GIRL.



NOW
WHERE WOULD
THEY HAVE PUT
YOU?



THERE
YOU
ARE.



PAPA!
PAPA!



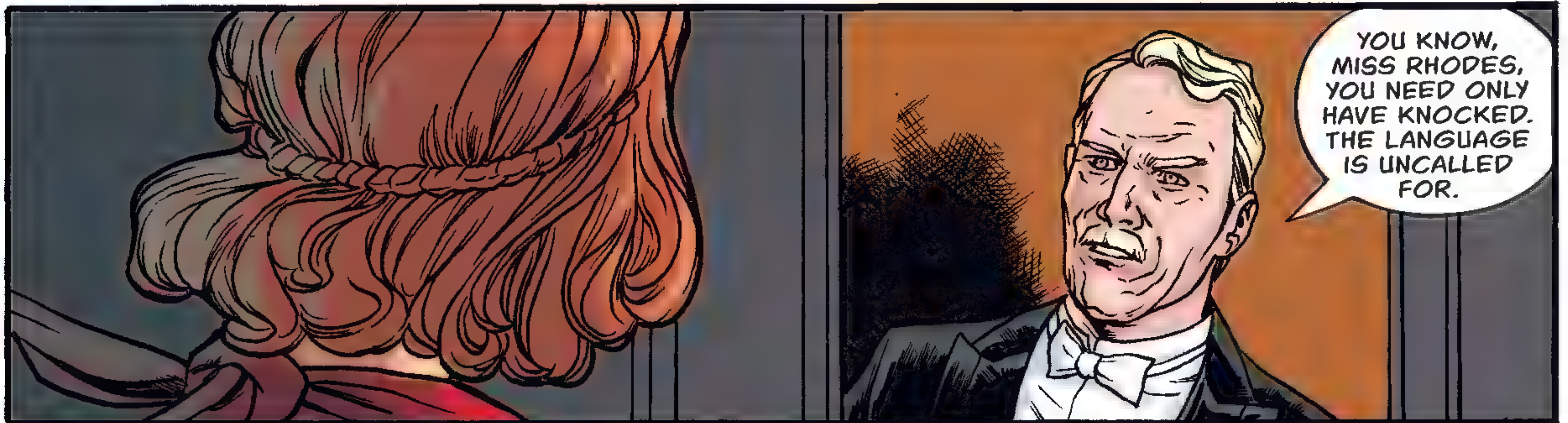
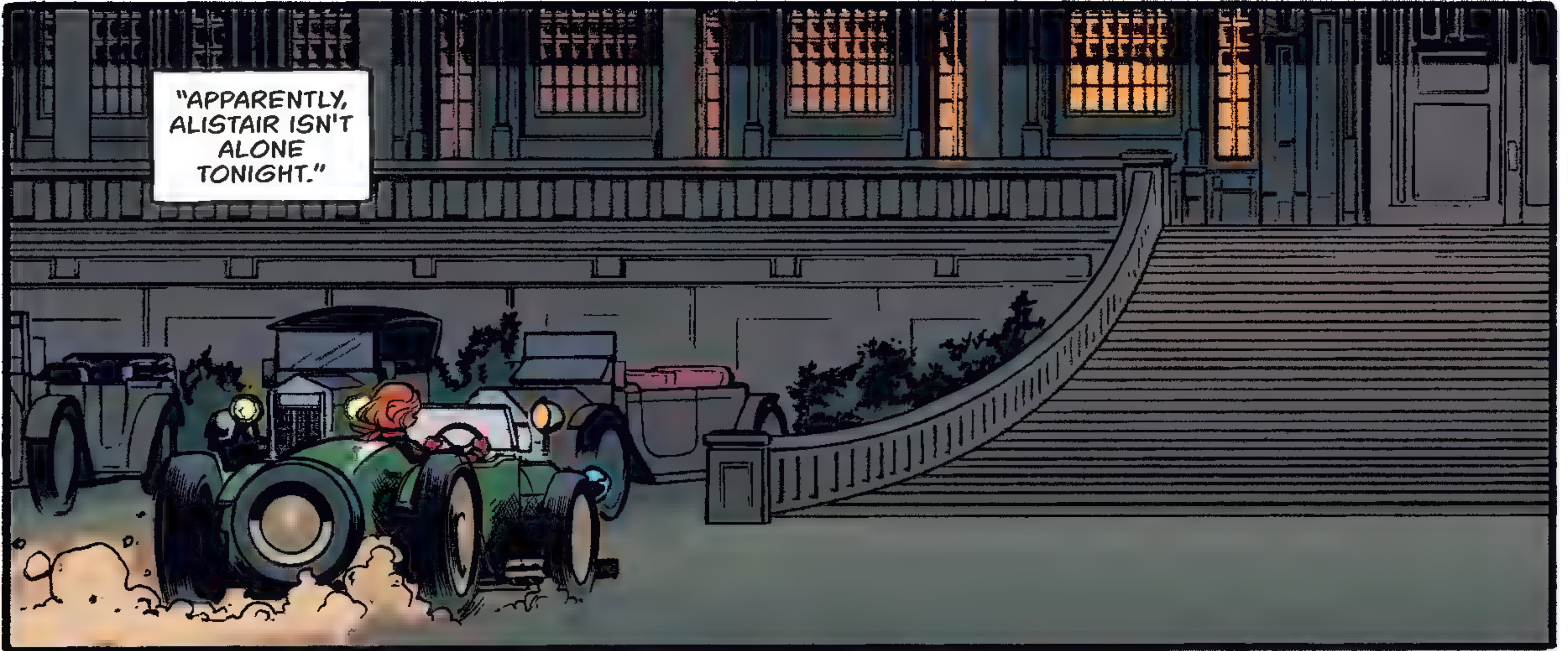
DON'T
WORRY,
SCARLETT,
I'VE FINALLY
FOUND WHAT
I NEED.



OH
NO.



PAPA,
I'M
SORRY.





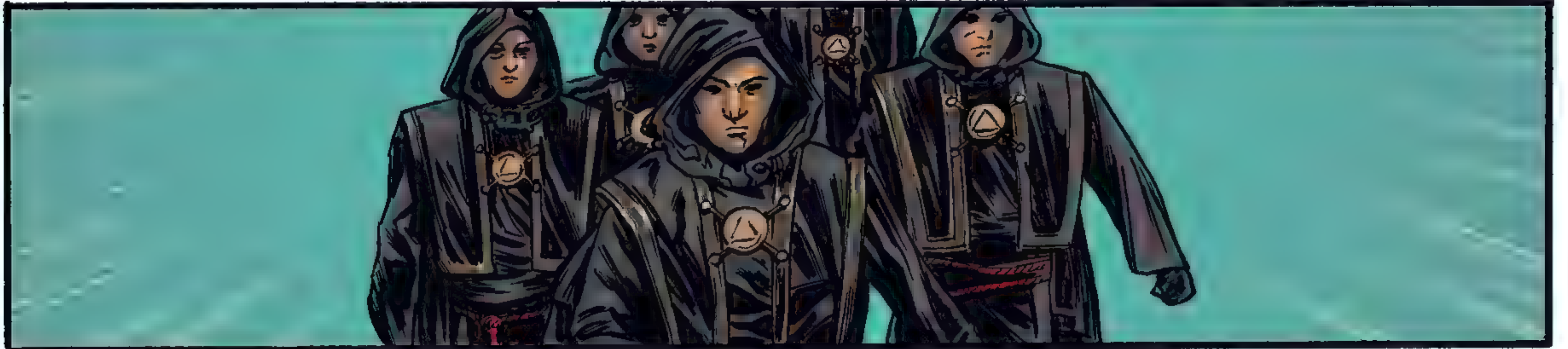
YOU ALWAYS DID
HAVE TO MAKE
THINGS FAR MORE
DIFFICULT THAN
NEED BE.

AS
YOU SAID, I
AM MY FATHER'S
DAUGHTER.

AND
YOU CAN
SHARE YOUR
FATHER'S FATE
I SUPPOSE.



WHAT
DID YOU
DO?



I
DO WISH I
COULD SAY I
WAS SORRY. BUT
THE TRUTH, *MISS*,
IS THAT I NEVER
LIKED YOU
ANYWAY.



BASTARD.

I COULD HAVE TRIED TO
FORCE MY WAY INSIDE,
BUT I DON'T KNOW WHAT
LAY WITHIN THE HOUSE,
AND I CERTAINLY DON'T
KNOW THAT I COULD
HAVE GOT THROUGH
BEFORE THE COSTUMED
MANIACS REACHED ME.

SO,
WOODS
IT IS.

HAPPILY, I SPENT THE
VAST MAJORITY OF
WHAT CHILDHOOD I
DID HAVE HERE, SO
I KNOW THEM.

AND THEY
DO NOT.

WHICH
IS, ONE
HOPES...

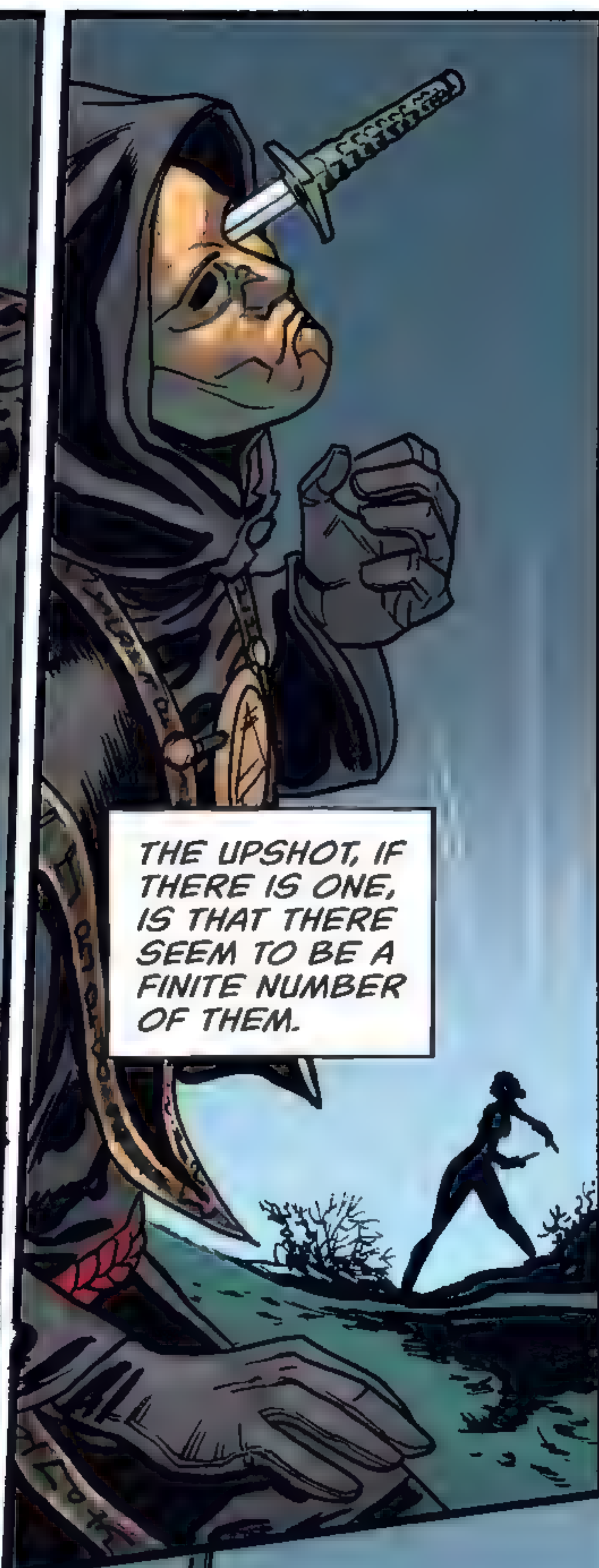
....SOMETHING OF
AN ADVANTAGE.



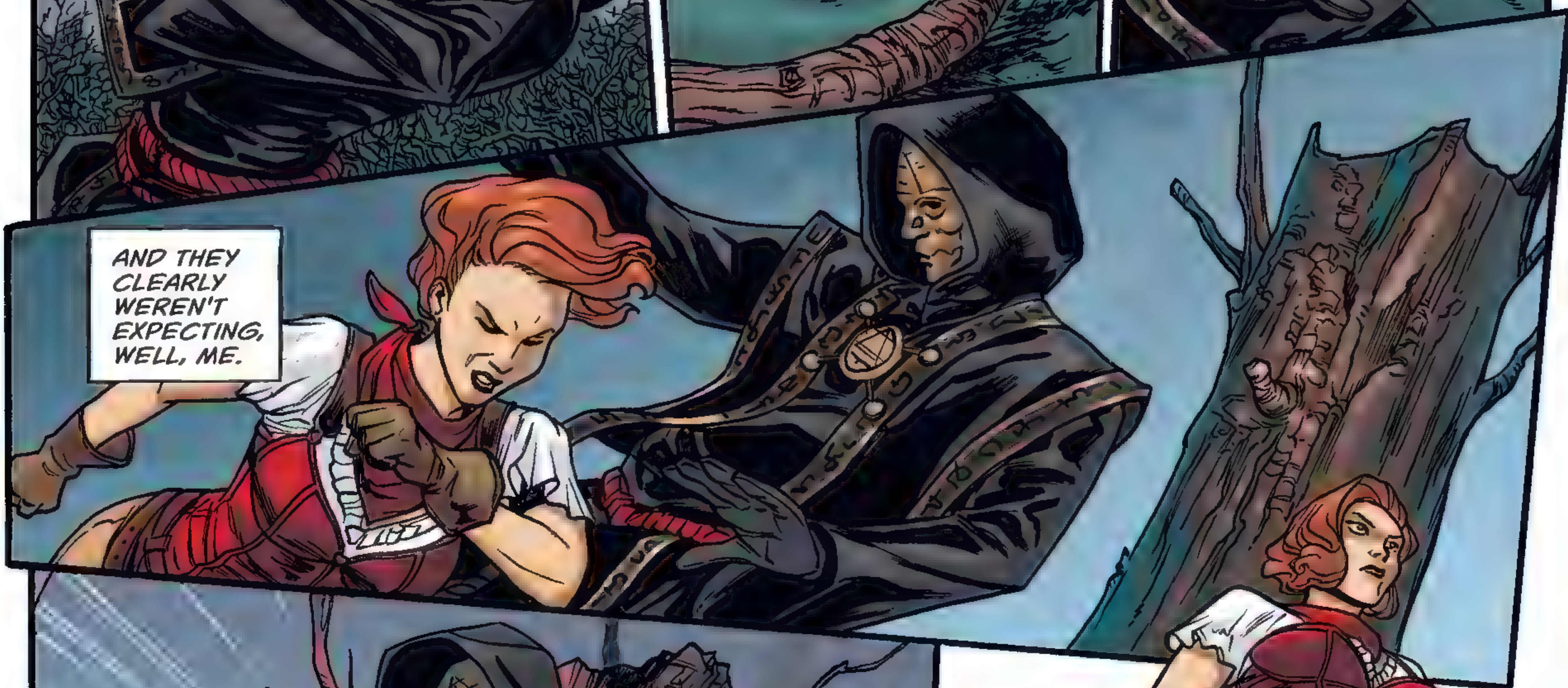
I SUPPOSE,
ALL THINGS
CONSIDERED, I
SHOULD HAVE
BROUGHT MY
OWN WEAPON.



BUT I'LL
HAVE TO
MAKE DO.



THE UPSHOT, IF
THERE IS ONE,
IS THAT THERE
SEEM TO BE A
FINITE NUMBER
OF THEM.



AND THEY
CLEARLY
WEREN'T
EXPECTING,
WELL, ME.



WHICH IS
PROVING
USEFUL.



ANYONE
ELSE?

ONLY
ONE.



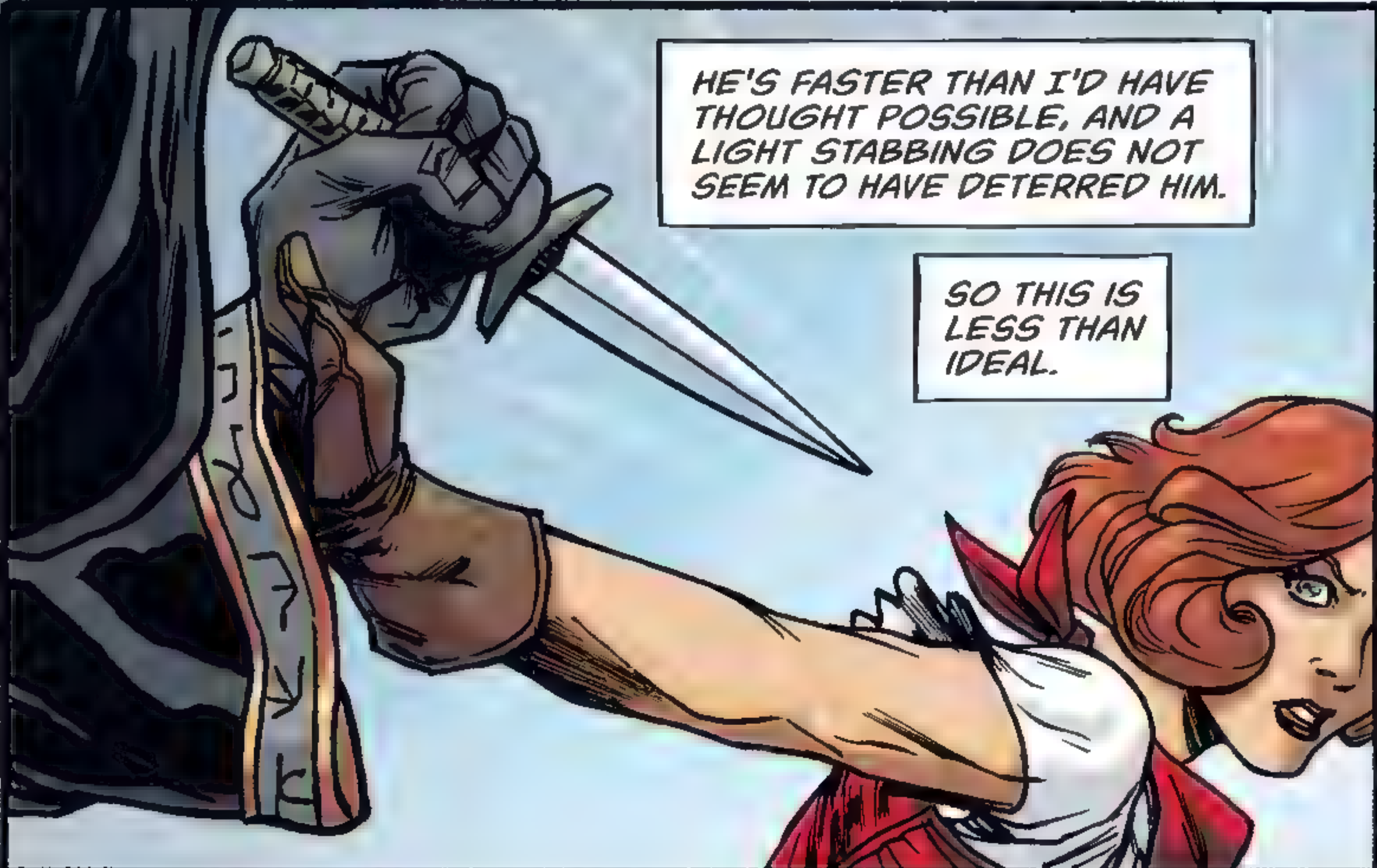
YOU SHOULD HAVE LEFT WHEN YOU HAD THE CHANCE.



YOU...

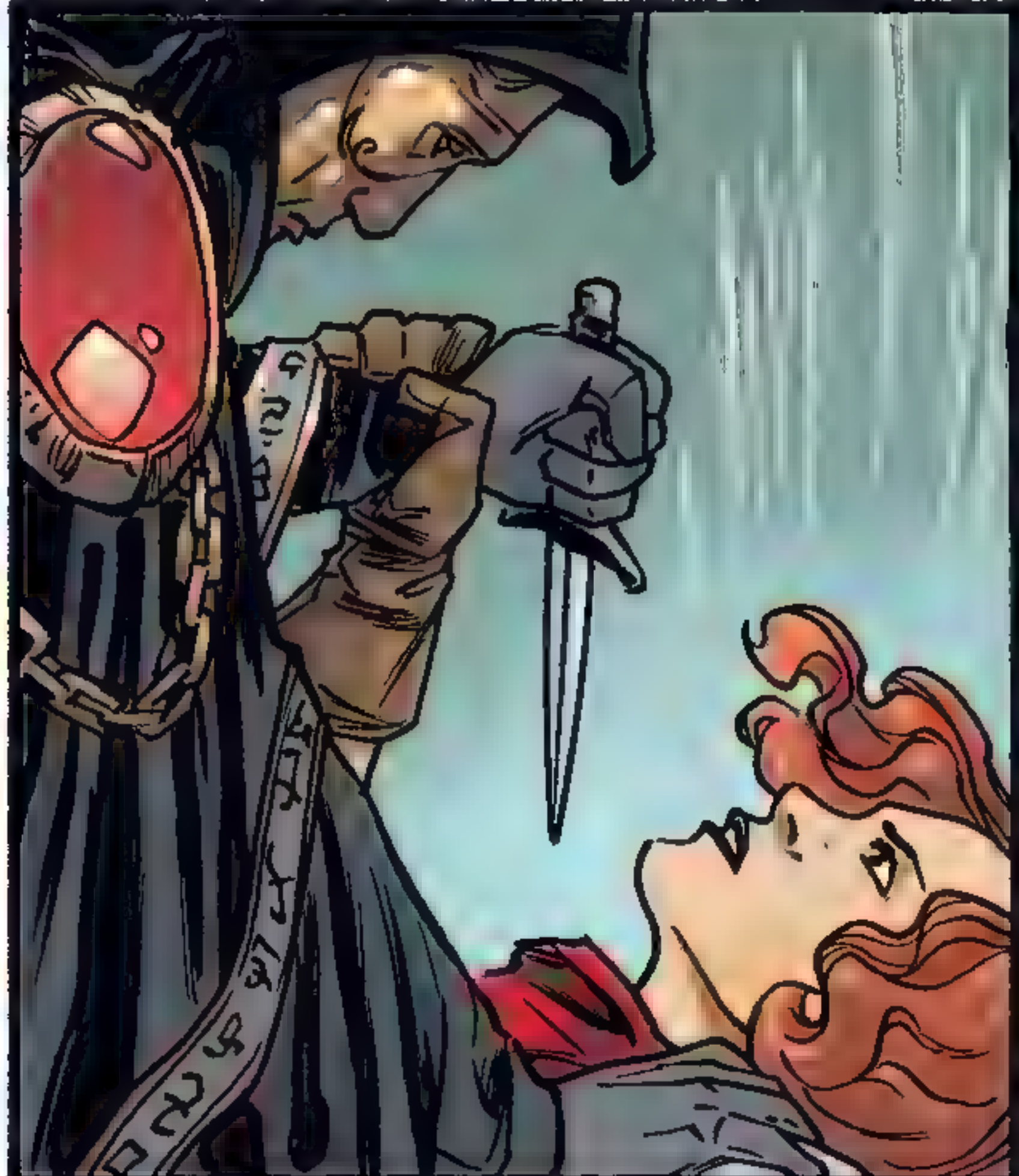


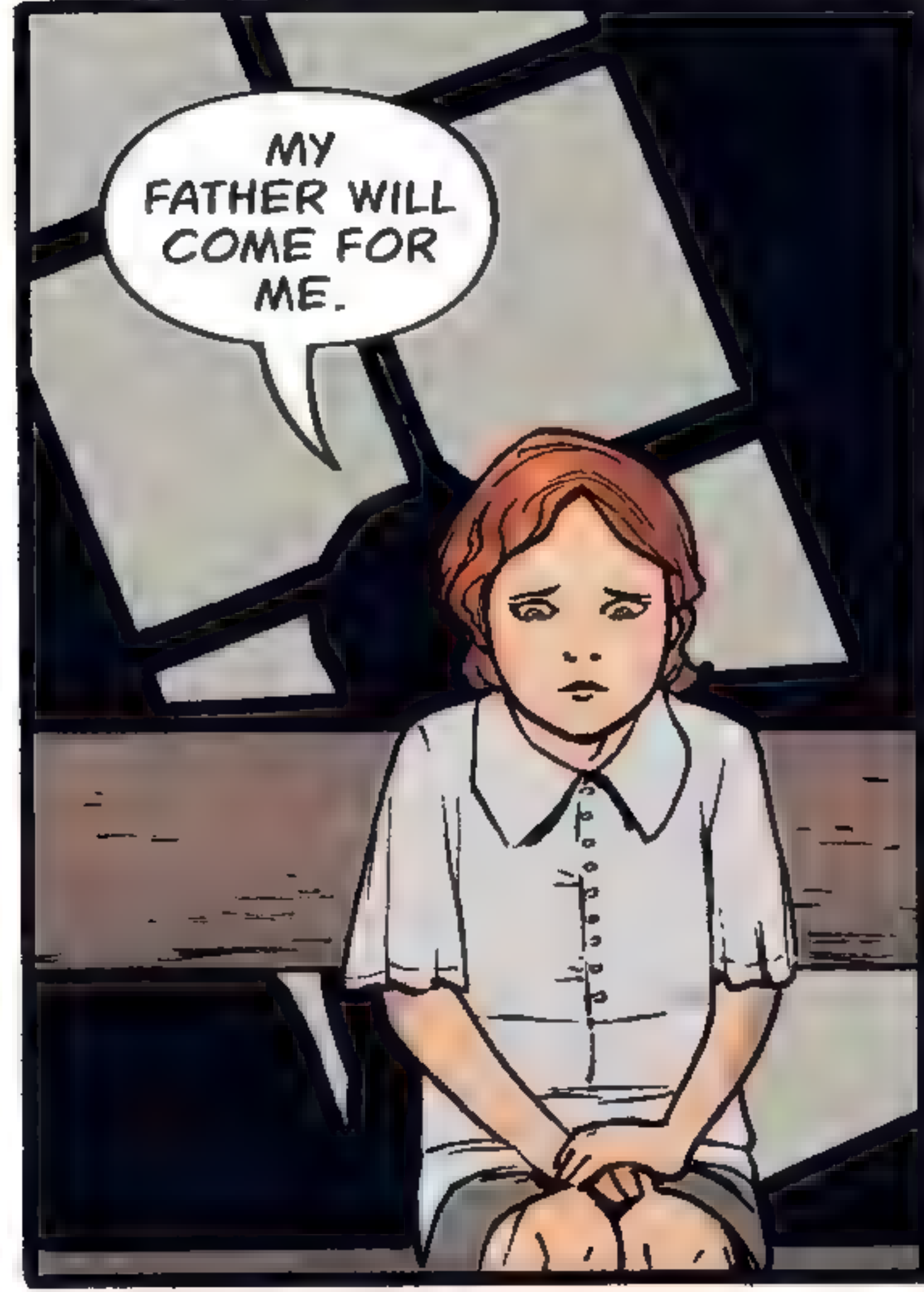
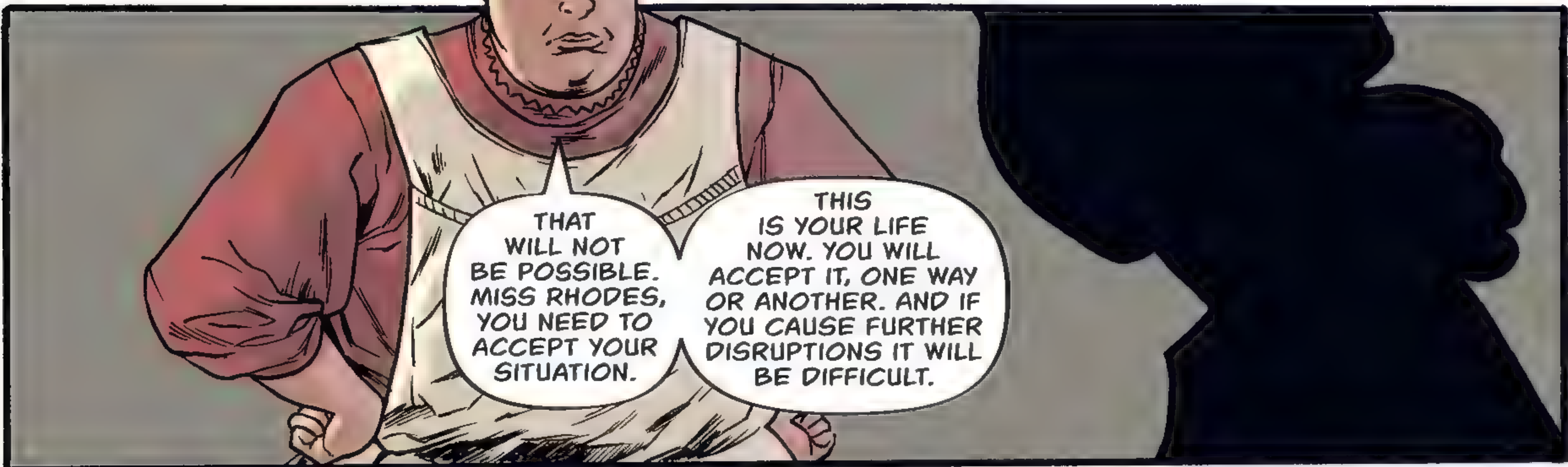
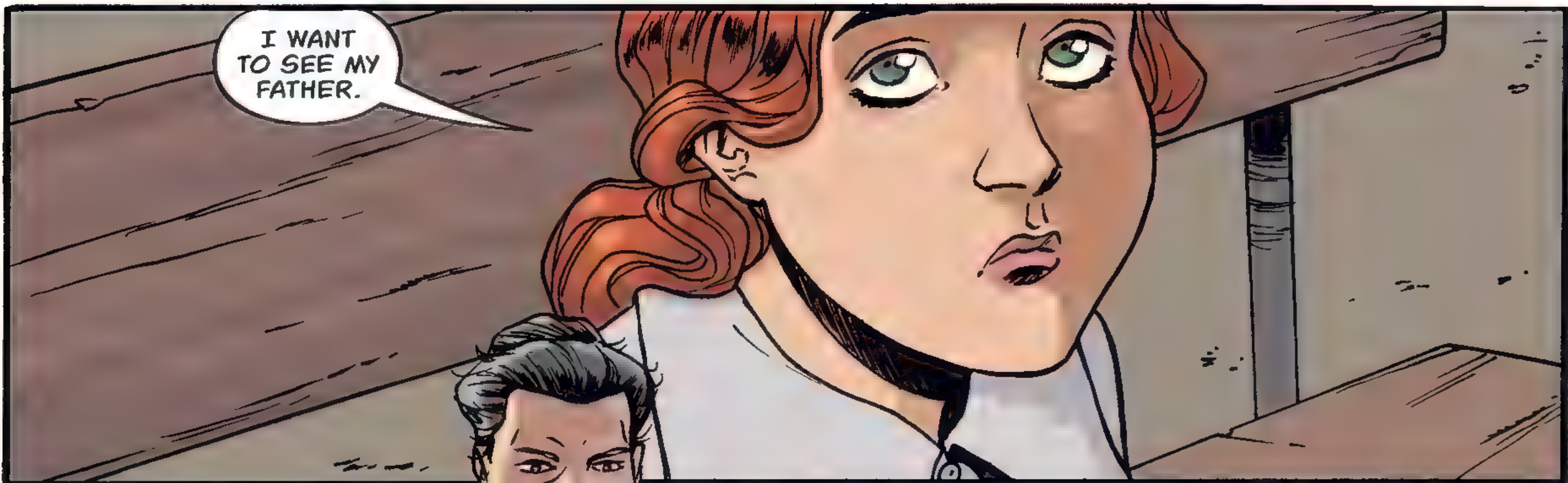
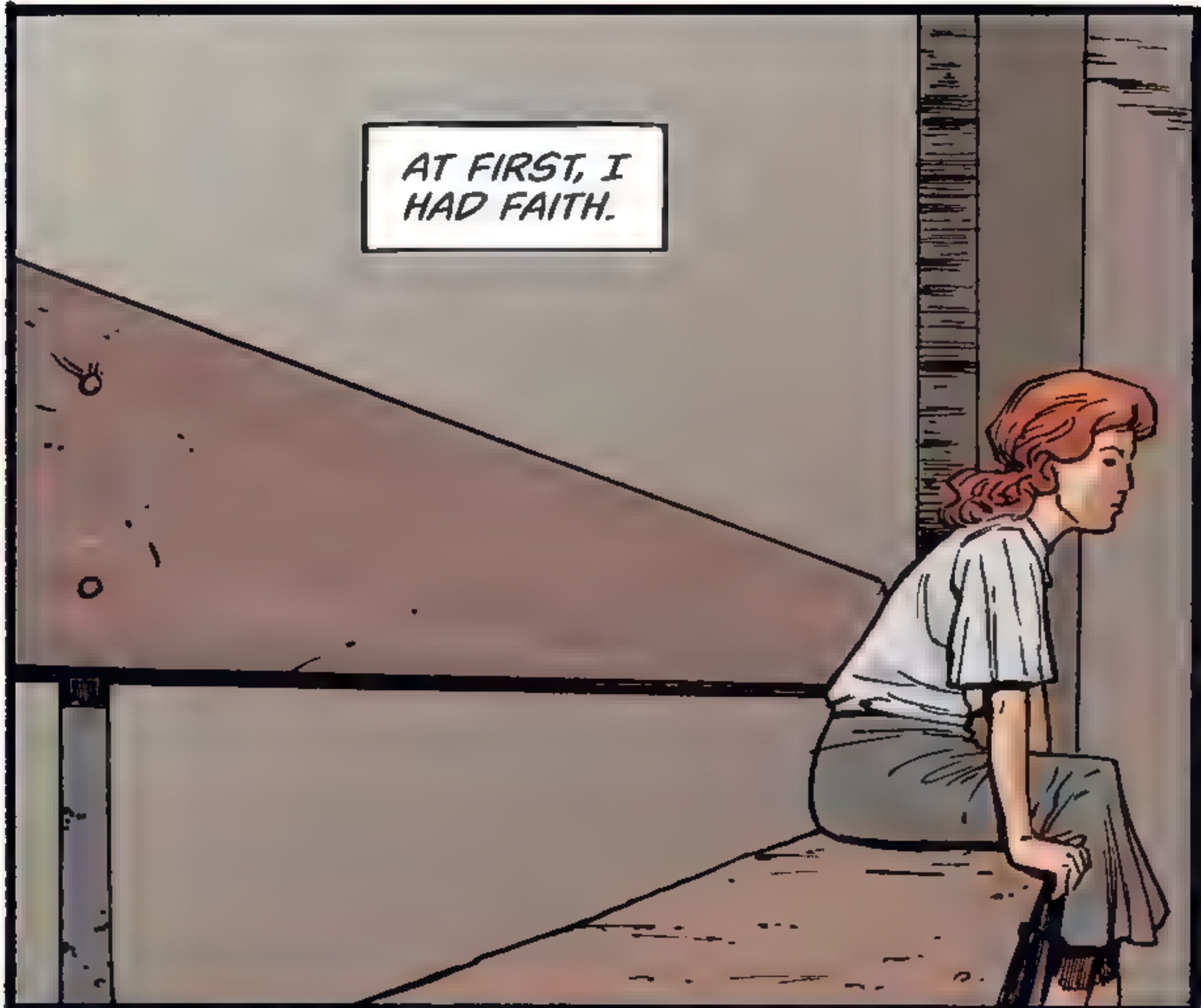
...SHOULD HAVE KILLED ME FASTER.



HE'S FASTER THAN I'D HAVE THOUGHT POSSIBLE, AND A LIGHT STABBING DOES NOT SEEM TO HAVE DETERRED HIM.

SO THIS IS LESS THAN IDEAL.







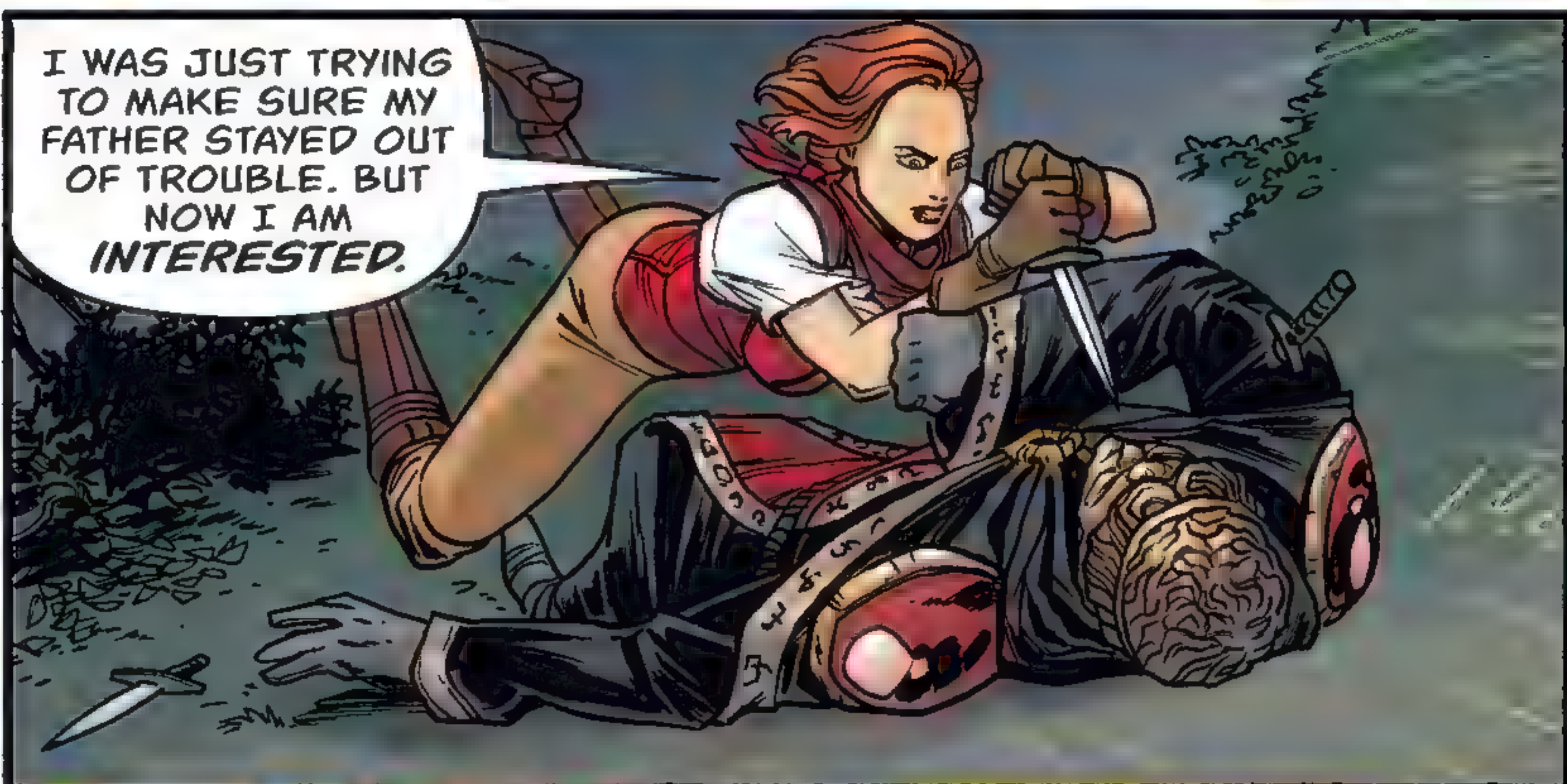
HE NEVER DID.

NO ONE WAS GOING TO SAVE ME BUT ME.

YOU DO NOT KNOW WHAT YOU ARE TRYING TO UNLEASH.



OH, DO SHUT UP.



I WAS JUST TRYING TO MAKE SURE MY FATHER STAYED OUT OF TROUBLE. BUT NOW I AM INTERESTED.



YOU AREN'T STRONG ENOUGH FOR THIS.



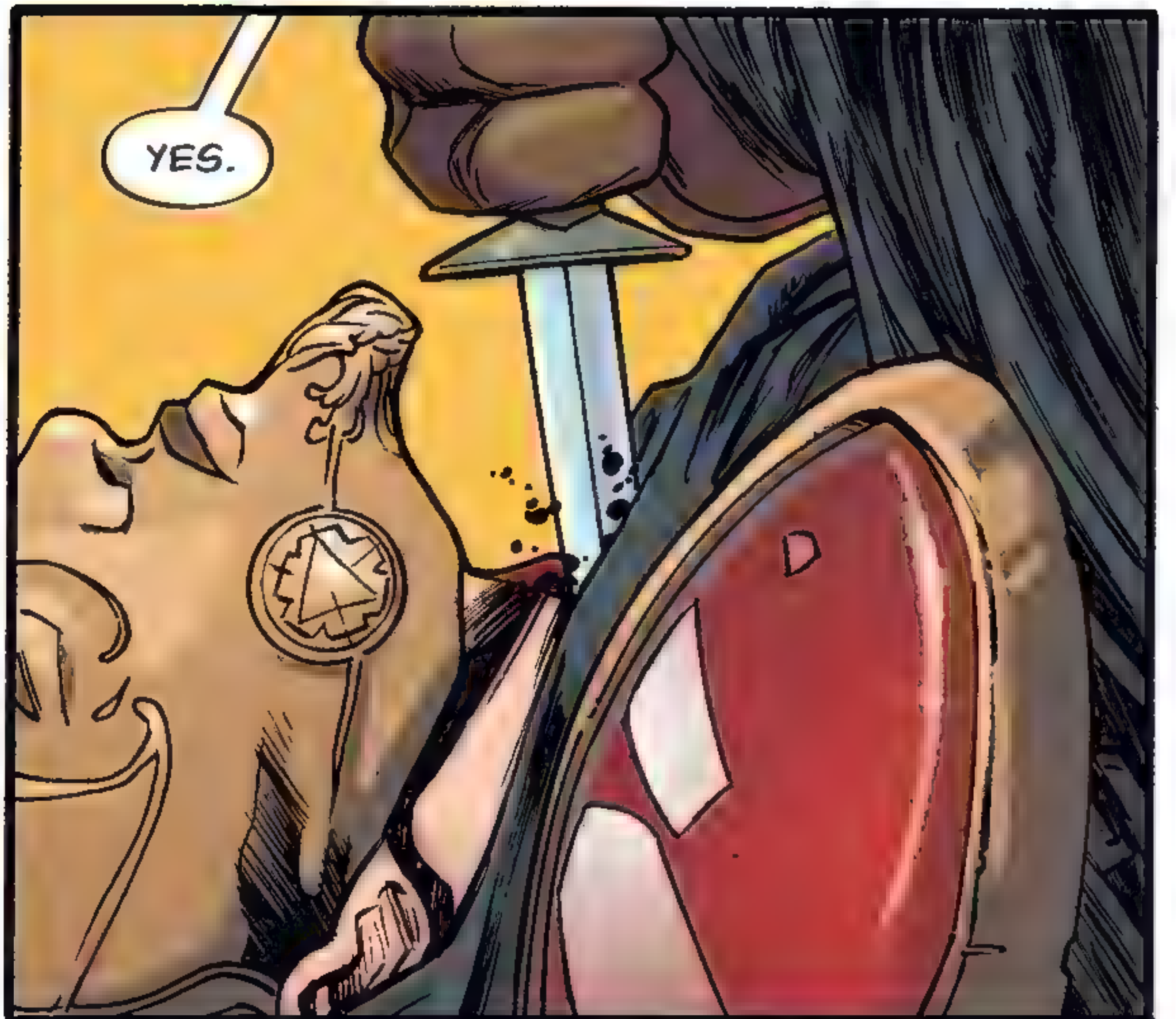
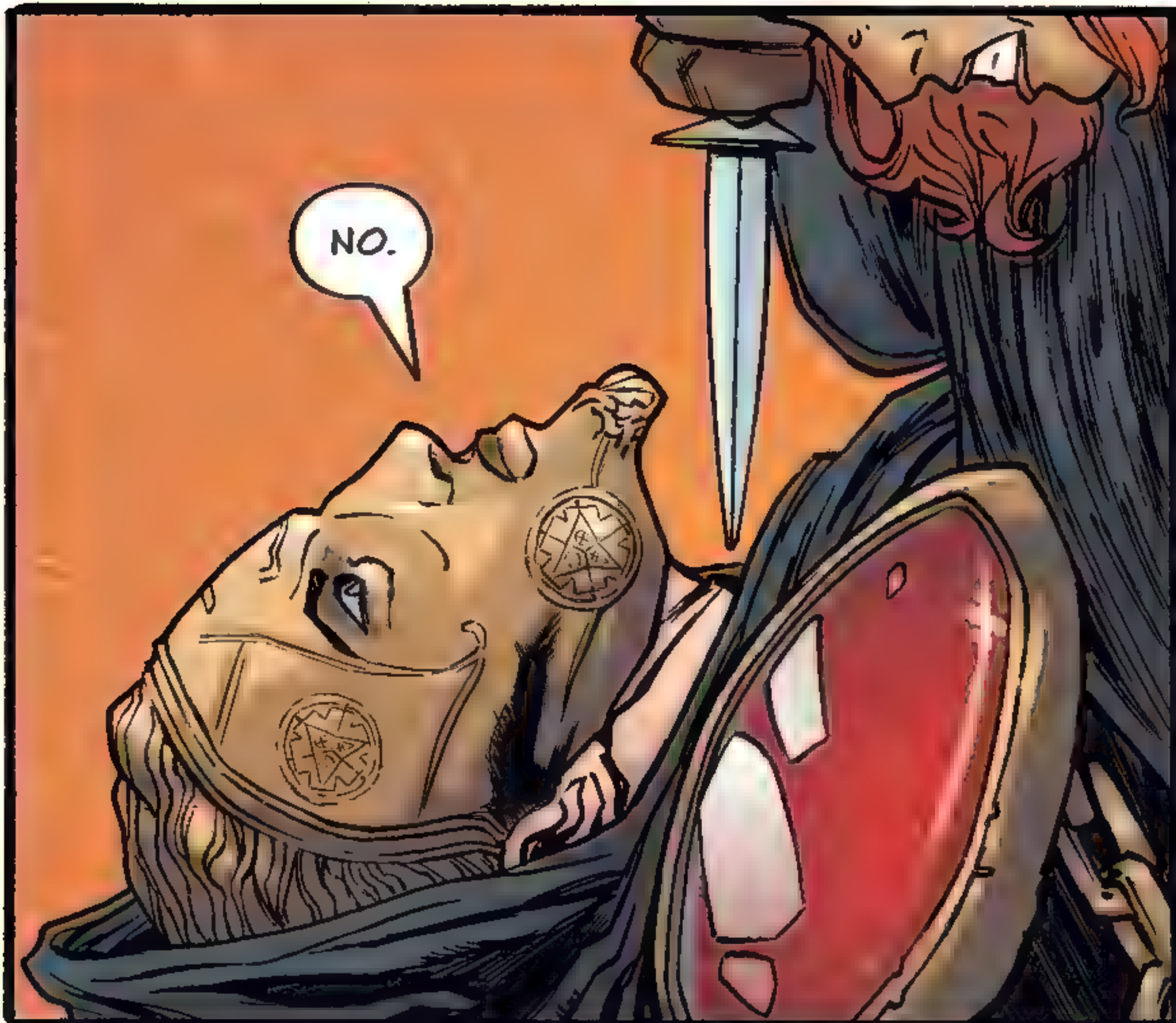
YES...
...I AGREE.

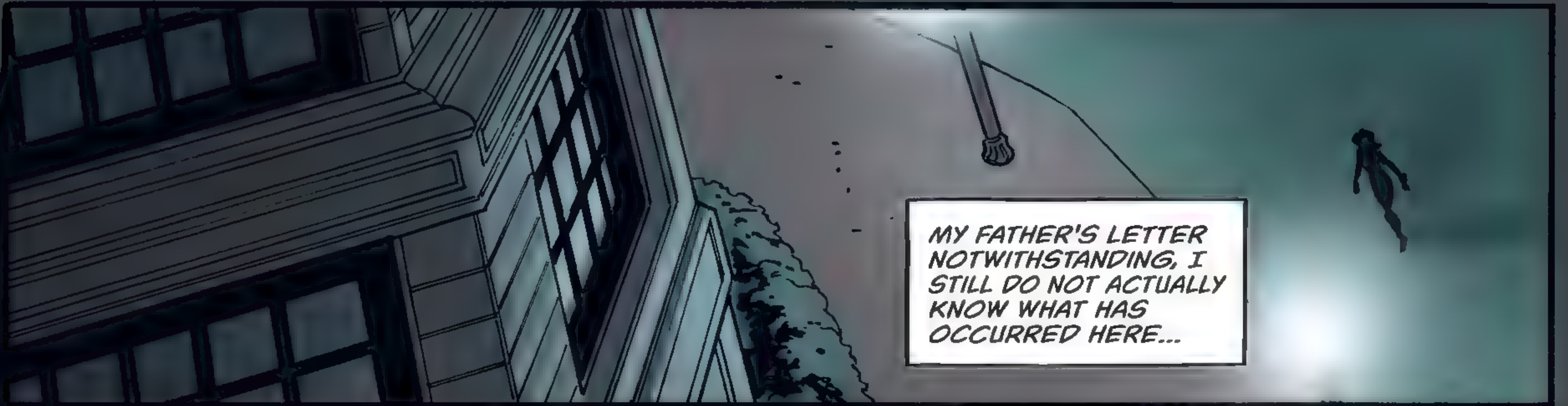
BUT IF THESE PAST FIFTEEN YEARS HAVE TAUGHT ME ANYTHING IT'S THIS...



STRENGTH ISN'T EVERYTHING.







MY FATHER'S LETTER
NOTWITHSTANDING, I
STILL DO NOT ACTUALLY
KNOW WHAT HAS
OCCURRED HERE...



...ASIDE FROM
CARNAGE.

NONE OF
THESE PEOPLE,
WHOEVER THEY
MIGHT BE, PUT
UP MUCH OF A
FIGHT.



THEY WERE
TAKEN ENTIRELY
BY SURPRISE.
WHICH MEANS,
OF COURSE...

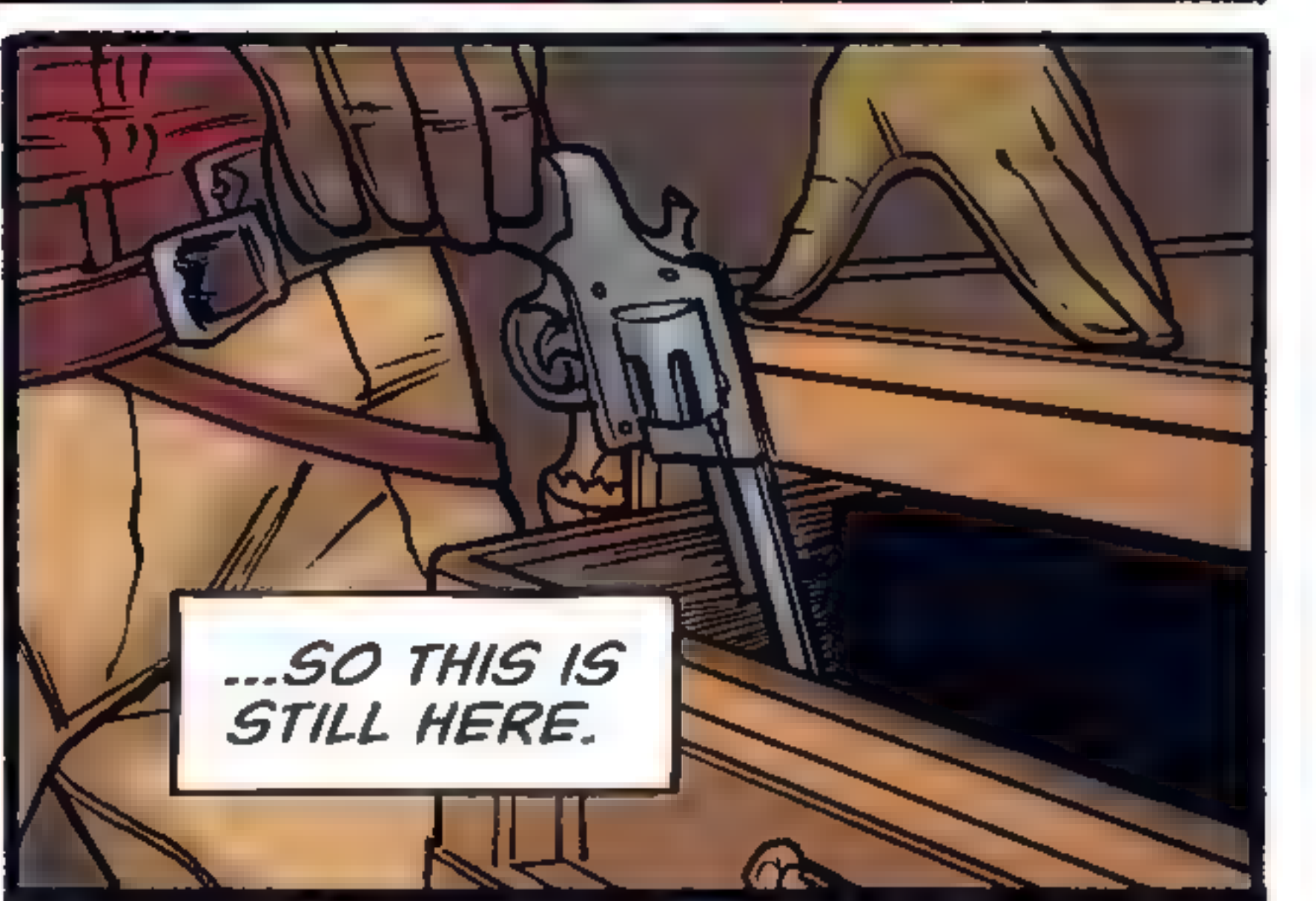


...THAT THIS
WAS A TRAP.

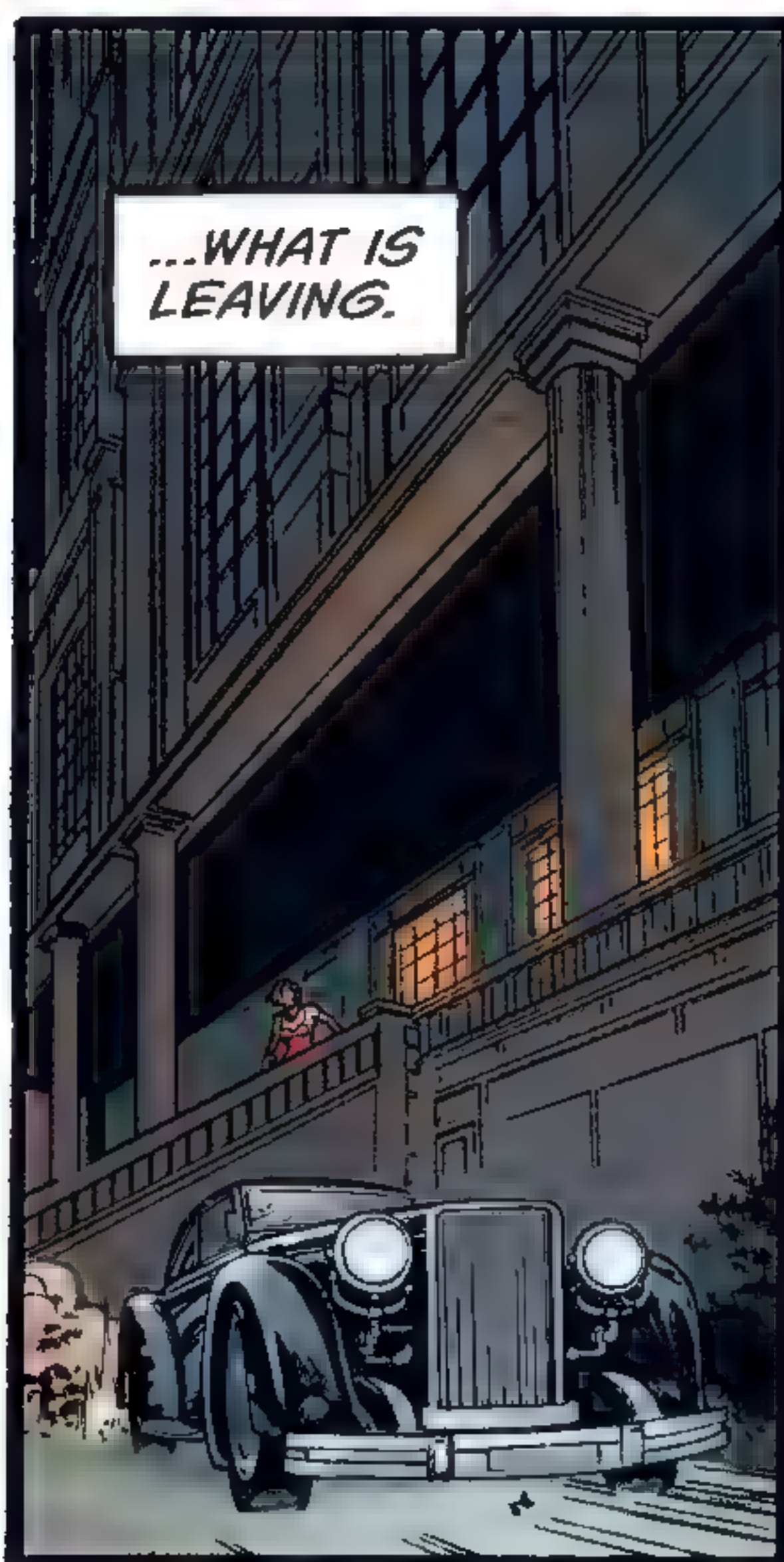
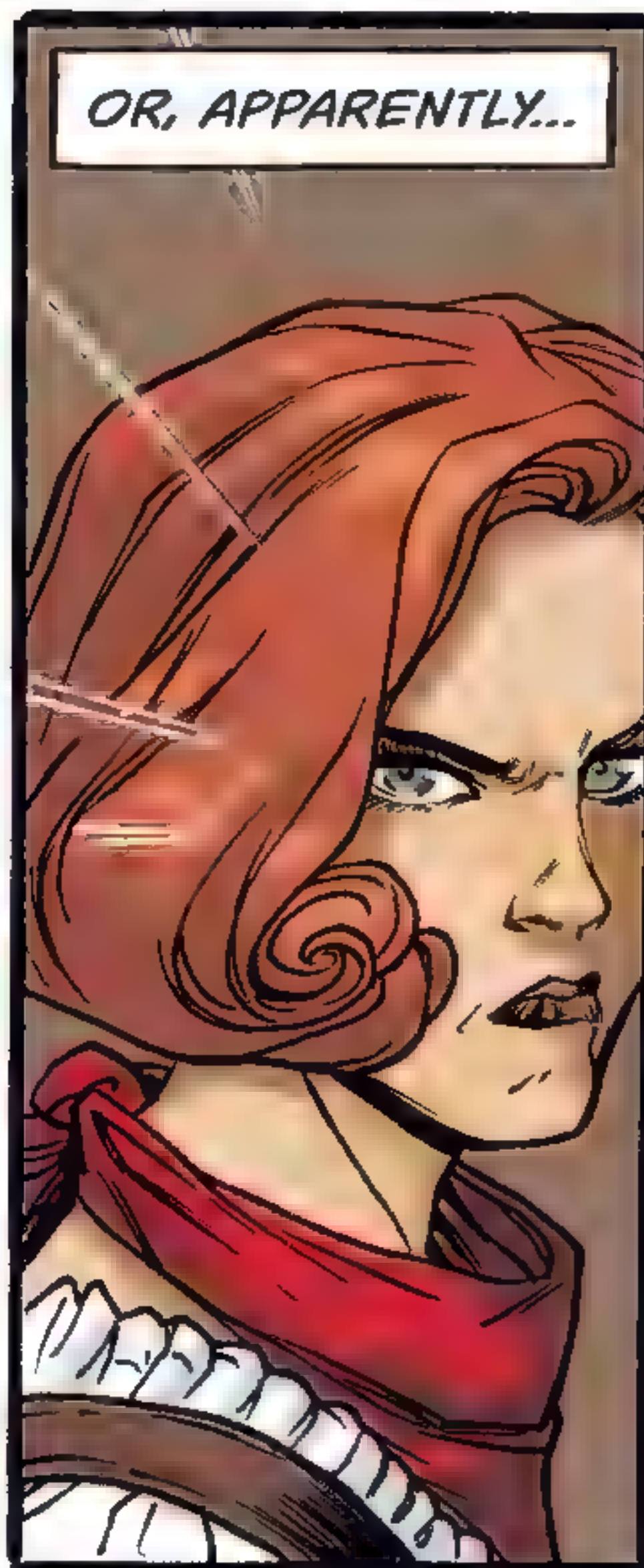
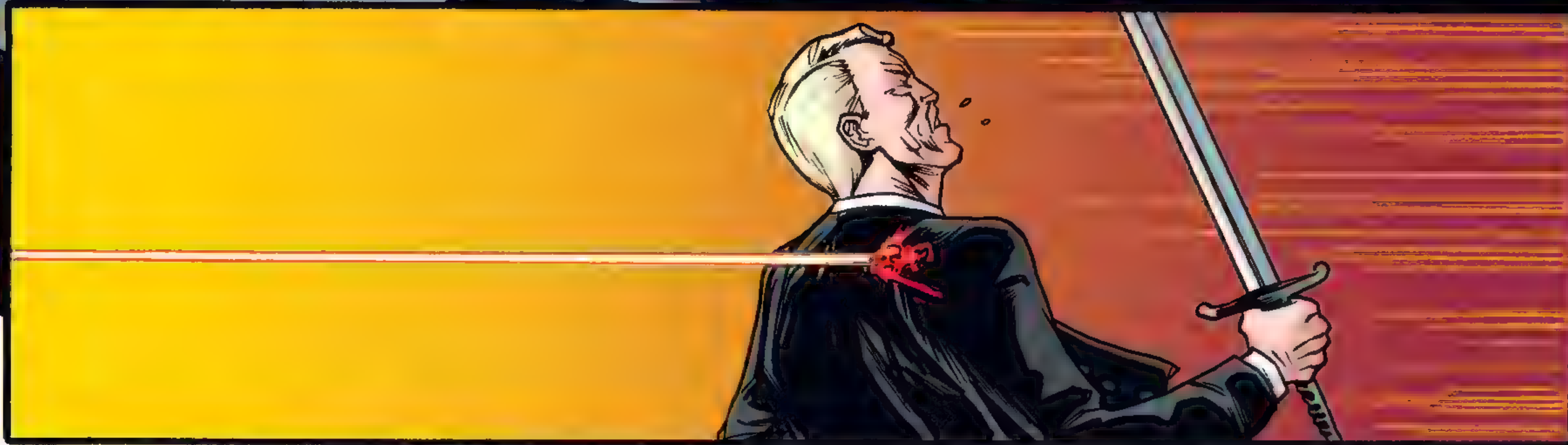
HAPPILY, GODFREY
WAS AS POOR AT
MAINTAINING THE
HOUSEHOLD...



...AS HE WAS MAINTAINING
LOYALTY TO MY FATHER...



...SO THIS IS
STILL HERE.



**SOUTHAMPTON,
APRIL 10TH, 1912.**

"AND
THIS..."

...IS
WHY I ASKED YOU
TO JOIN ME. ALL OF YOU,
ALL OF US, HAD PIECES OF
THE STORY. NOW WE
HAVE IT ALL.

WILL
YOU HELP
ME?

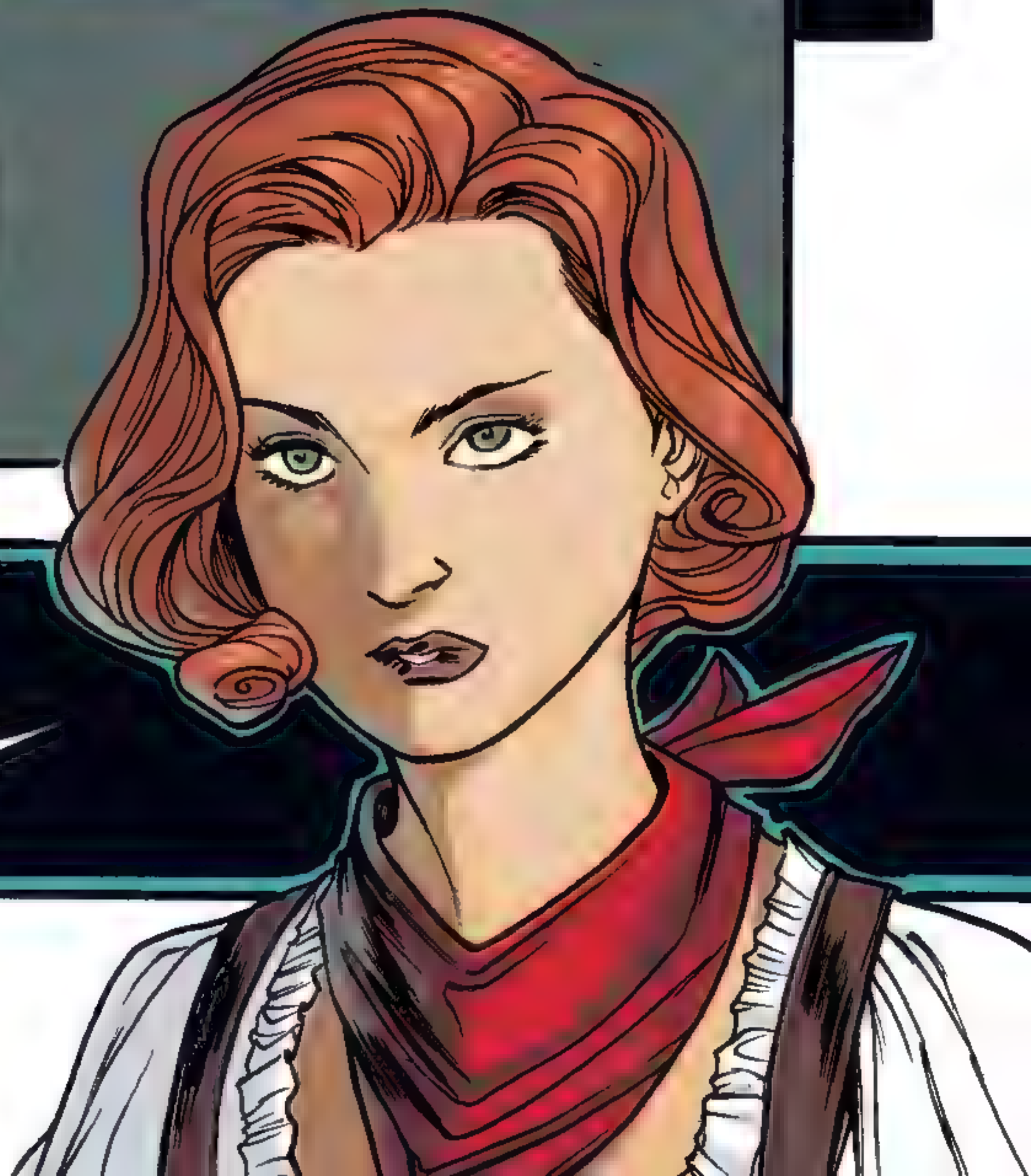


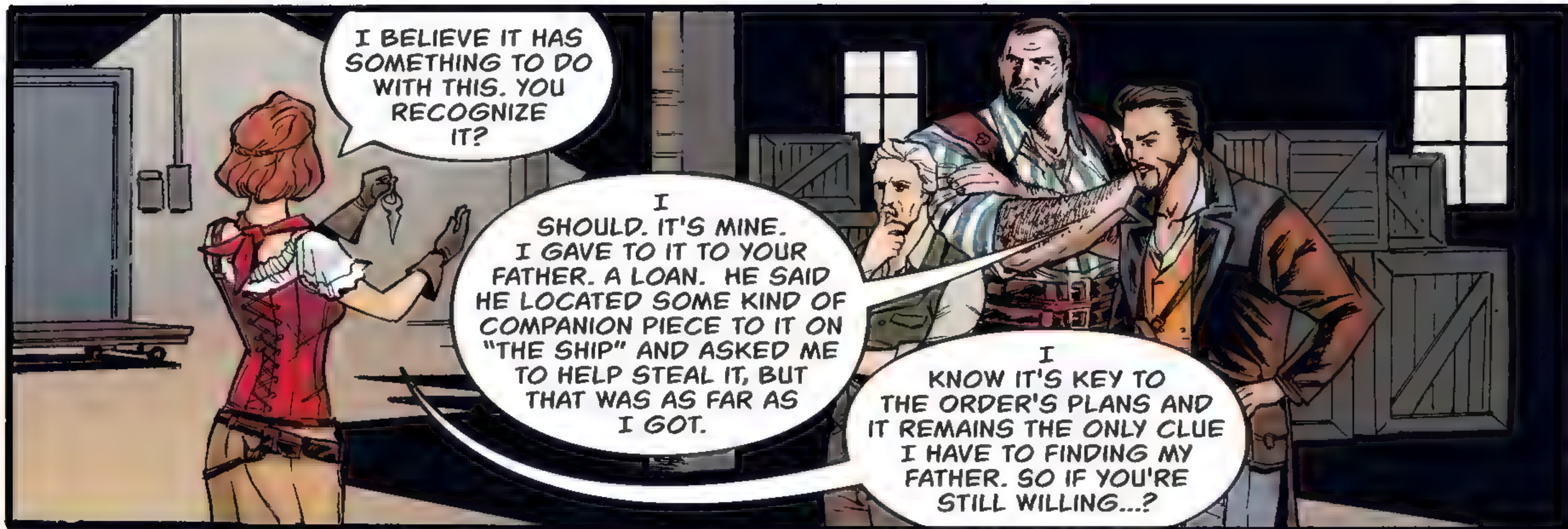
THAT'S
QUITE A LOT
OF LETTER,
COMPARED TO
WHAT YOU JUST
TOLD US. YOU'RE
SKIPPING OVER
QUITE A BIT.

YES,
I AM.

SOME OF
IT IS...PRIVATE.
PERSONAL. BUT MY
FATHER SAID YOU
WOULD HELP ME IF
I NEEDED IT.
AND I DO.

WE
ALL DO. WE ARE
BEING HUNTED BY A
CULT--THE ORDER.
THEY WON'T STOP
COMING FOR ANY
OF US.





I BELIEVE IT HAS SOMETHING TO DO WITH THIS. YOU RECOGNIZE IT?

I SHOULD. IT'S MINE. I GAVE TO IT TO YOUR FATHER. A LOAN. HE SAID HE LOCATED SOME KIND OF COMPANION PIECE TO IT ON "THE SHIP" AND ASKED ME TO HELP STEAL IT, BUT THAT WAS AS FAR AS I GOT.

I KNOW IT'S KEY TO THE ORDER'S PLANS AND IT REMAINS THE ONLY CLUE I HAVE TO FINDING MY FATHER. SO IF YOU'RE STILL WILLING...?



WE'RE TO BOARD THE SHIP? FIRST CLASS? WINING AND DINING WITH SOCIETY'S RICH AND FAMOUS?

YES.

TO STEAL AN ANCIENT ARTIFACT? AND THEREBY PREVENT IT FROM FALLING INTO THE HANDS OF A NEFARIOUS CULT?

OH, I SUPPOSE I MIGHT BE INTERESTED.



WELL, YES, OBVIOUSLY I'M GOING TO HELP. ALISTAIR IS ONE OF MY OLDEST FRIENDS...

...AND, FRANKLY, I WOULD QUITE LIKE TO HAVE SOME INDEPENDENT VERIFICATION THAT THE... EVENT...IN ANGKOR WAT ACTUALLY HAPPENED.

SO, YES.



AH, WELL.

THAT ONE IS A SELF-AGGRANDIZING FOOL WHO IS, I WOULD SAY, DANGEROUSLY, SELF INVOLVED.

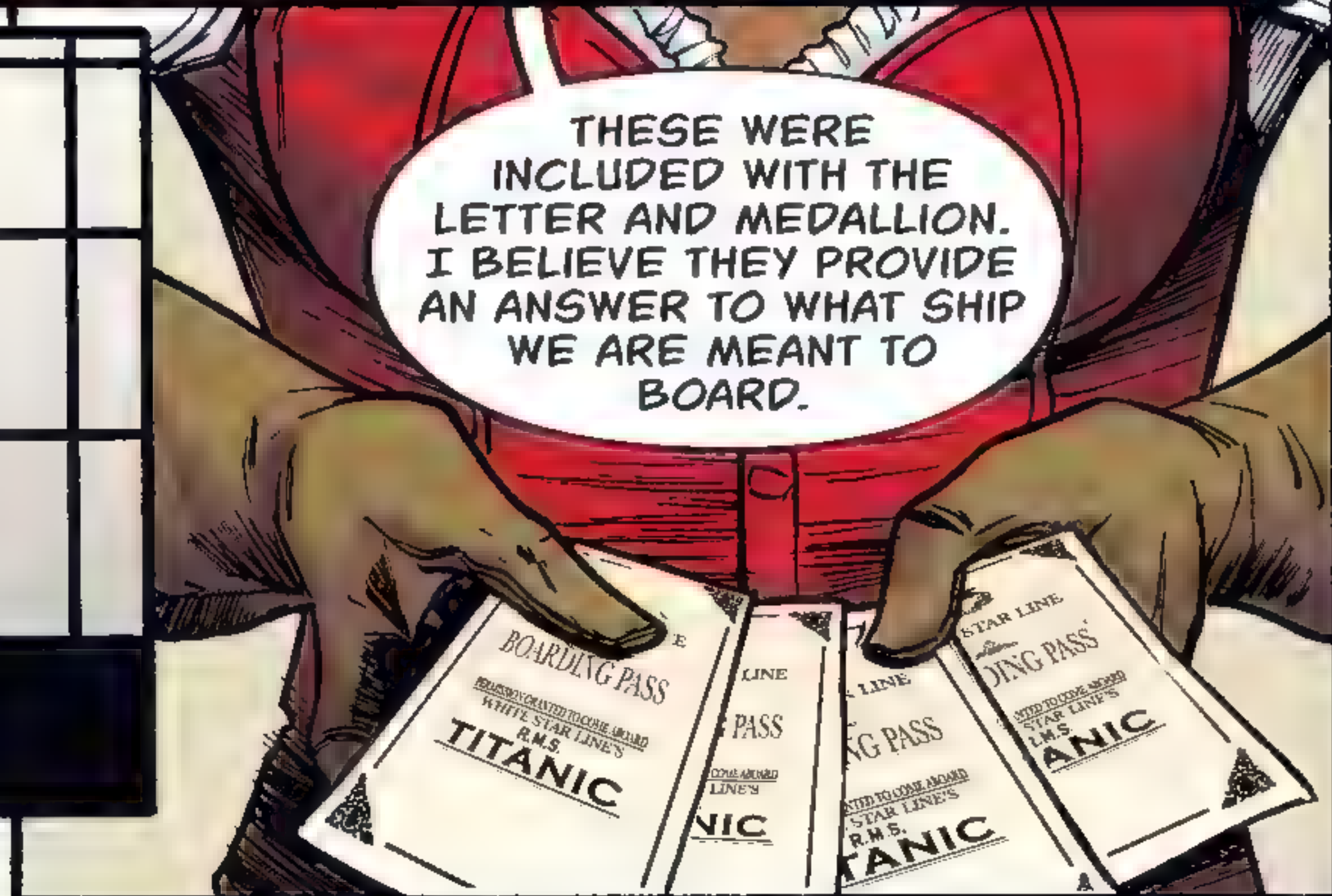
AND THAT ONE IS HOPELESSLY ADDICTED TO WHO KNOWS WHAT. I DO NOT THINK HE WOULD BE A STABLE ADDITION TO ANY TEAM FOR ANY PURPOSE.



AND ME?

YOU I DO NOT KNOW. BUT YOUR FATHER WAS A GOOD MAN, AND I MADE HIM A PROMISE. I INTEND TO HONOR IT.

THANK YOU.



THESE WERE INCLUDED WITH THE LETTER AND MEDALLION. I BELIEVE THEY PROVIDE AN ANSWER TO WHAT SHIP WE ARE MEANT TO BOARD.









CALL^{OF} DUTY[®]

ZOMBIES

A thrilling prequel to the *Call of Duty®: Zombies* offering in Activision's hit videogame *Call of Duty®: Black Ops 4*, detailing the exciting lives of four heroes who can only hope to hold off the army of the undead if they can work together. It is 1910, the entire world is on the brink of war, and desperate men look to ancient relics for the power to thrive in the chaos. Soldier, alchemist, adventurer, or spy, fate has chosen the stage and the men and women who will play upon it. Will they be held back by their pasts or fight for a better future for us all?

SON OF ULTRON

"THIS FAN...
THIS MONSTER!"

